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10 JU 52

I'll send this Arrow from my Bow,
And in a Wager will be bound;
To hit the Mark aright, altho'
It were for Fifteen Hundred Pound:
Doubt not, I'll make the Wager good,
Or, ne'er believe Bold ROBIN HOOD.

THE

Whole LIFE,

AND

Merry EXPLOITS

OF BOLD

Robin Hood,

Earl of HUNTINGDON.

SHEWING,

How he became an Out-Law, and fled to the Foreſt of *Sherwood*; where He and His Gang ſhelter'd themſelves for many Years, committing many notorious Villanies and Robberies, inſomuch that all Paſſengers were forc'd to pay them Tribute; and at laſt he betook himſelf to a Monaſtery in *Yorkſhire*, where he was Bled to Death by a Monk.

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THE Whole LIFE AND Strange Adventures OF *ROBIN HOOD.*

I Shall not trouble my Reader with a long Genealogy of the Descent of our famous Earl of *Huntingdon*, whose Father was Head Ranger in the *North* of *England*: His Mother was the Daughter of the Right Honourable the Earl of *Warwick*: His Uncle was 'Squire

Gamwell, of *Gamwell-Hall*: His Fat
and Mother liv'd in a Place call'd *Lo*
a little Village adjacent to the Fore
Sherwood: He was born in the Re
of *Henry* the Second: His Father a
Mother were so fond of him, that t
let him suck till he was Two Years
before they wean'd him, and then
Father put him to School, to have h
learn to Read and Write True *Engli*
He had not been long there, before
learnt to Read very well, and then
took his Writing so fast, that he so
became the head Scholar, and so
that he was call'd the Captain of t
School: He was not only expert in
Book, but in all other Waggeries a
Inventions that Youth could be capa
of attaining to; so that there was n
a Boy in the School but what he had p
Tricks upon; nay, even his Master
out-witted in all Exercises whatsoever

To his Father's and Mother's gre
Joy, he also took much Delight
Archery, so that he became the Wo
der of the Age: He was admir'd
Kings, Queens, and Princes: and w
so arch in his Waggeries, that scarce

ay went over his Head, without ſhew-
g ſome of his merry Pranks upon one
ody or other, inſomuch that he became
e whole Talk of *Nottingham*.

He grew ſo famous in that Part of
e Country, that every one thought
imſelf happy that could get into his
ompany.

As his Mother one Morning found
er dear and loving Husband in a moſt
leaſing Humour, ſhe thought that was
he only Opportunity for her to acquaint
im of his former Promiſes: My Jewel,
aid ſhe, I hope you ha'n't forgot the
avour which you promis'd me and your
nly Delight: Nay, ſaid he, If I have
promis'd you any thing, I hope I ſhan't
be worſe than my Word, ſince 'tis ſome-
thing, it ſeems, that will pleaſe you, and
be a Delight to my Son *Robin*: Ah! my
Heart jumps within me, to hear you
ſpeak ſo pleaſant this glorious Morning.

My Honey, ſaid ſhe, the Requeſt is
this, To let *Robin* and I go to his Un-
cle, 'Squire *Gamwell*, to taſte of his
Chear, and be merry.

She had no ſooner ask'd, but he grant-
ed her Requeſt, and was wonderfully

pleas'd to think what Sport and Pastime his Son *Robin* would make at his Uncle's House, with every Gentleman that was there: And happy was the Old Man in his Thoughts, because he knew his Son would have much Pleasure and Pastime with his Uncle; for his Uncle took much Delight in Shooting, as any Gentleman in the *North*.

So *Robin*'s Father makes no more ado, but goes and brings the Grey Gelding to the Door; Come, said he, you

and my Son get ready, and prepare to go your Journey, for 'tis twenty long Miles, and To-morrow is *Christmas Day*: He need not have said, Prepare and get ready, for they were as forward as he could be, there being no Pains no

Time loſt with *Robin* and his Mother; for two Perſons were never finer dreſs'd in the whole *North*, nor made a greater Show.

So *Robin* and his Mother took Leave of all their Friends and Neighbours, and went merrily on their Journey.

They were not many Hours before they came within Sight of the Houſe, and the 'Squire happen'd to be at the Door, and ſeeing a Horſe coming Full-tilt, 'ſpies his own dear Siſter, and his Nephew; he ran with all his Force, and caught her in his Arms, and there he held her, kiſſing one another for the Space of a Quarter of an Hour; and they had not Power to ſpeak to each other, their Joy was ſo great.

But when he ſpoke, he ſwore a great Oath that ſhe was heartily welcome to *Gamwell-Hall*.

So into the Houſe they all three went, and every one in the Houſe came and paid their Reſpects to *Robin* and his Mother. They eat, drank, and told many merry Stories, and for that Night they went to Bed.

Robin could ſcarce have any Sleep in his Eyes all that Night, for thinking of the great Pleaſure and Mirth he was like to enjoy; nay, and well he might, for no Perſon in the *North* ever lived ſo happy as he; nor was ever King or Prince ſo liberal and charitable as *Robin Hood* was, as I ſhall give you an Account in the following Hiſtory.

The next Morning the Muſick welcom'd our young 'Squire to the Town wiſhing him a merry *Chriſtmaſs*; in ſhort when they were up, there was no Pleaſure wanting that the Country could afford, nor any thing elſe that could make them happy.

Well, all Things were prepar'd and got ready for *Chriſtmaſs*-Dinner; there was nothing wanting for a banqueting Feaſt; ſo the Dinner was ſoon ready, and ſet upon the Tables, all the Company ſat round; and then 'Squire *Gamwell* came in, and ſaid, Gentlemen, you are all heartily welcome, ſo long as I have a Bit or Sup in my Houſe, ſo don't ſpare.

When Dinner was over, then full Bottles and Glaſſes repleniſh'd all the Tables

bles, and the Healths were beginning to go round: Hold, ſays 'Squire *Gamwell*, no Man ſhall drink of my *March* Beer, till he has ſung a *Chriſtmaſs* Carol.

So they all clapt their Hands to ſign the Agreement, and every Man ſung in his Turn, till they made the Hall ring.

Then ſaid 'Squire *Gamwell*, Call hither to me my Man *Little John*, for he is a ſprightly Young Man, and will make Sport for us all. *Little John* was no ſooner call'd for, but up he came, with all Manner of *Legerdemain* Tools, and made them ſuch Sport, that they wiſh'd it would hold for ever; as for my naming Particulars, it's not neceſſary to our Story. *Robin Hood* hearing every body praiſe *Little John* to ſuch a high Degree for his Ingenuity, he could no longer bear it, but cry'd out aloud, *Gentlemen, it's* Chriſtmaſs *Time, and it's my Turn now.*

So *Robin Hood* took up the Cups, and all the other Inſtruments; and where any one of the Company could ſhew one Trick (or *Little John* either) *Robin* could ſhew three: His Uncle, 'tis true, had often heard of his Fame, but ſeeing is believing; therefore he believ'd he was as well

skill'd in Archery as he had heard he was. Then 'Squire *Gamwell* got off from his Seat, and took *Robin* by the Hand, and said, Cousin, you shall never return to your Father's House any more, but shall live and be with me till I die; and when I die, I will make you Heir of all my Lands; and during the Time of my Life, no Pleasure in this World shall be wanting to make you happy; if there be any thing wanting at any Time, ask, and it shall be granted.

The first Favour that *Robin* ask'd of his Uncle was, that he would grant him *Little John* to be his Companion

His Uncle said, Take him, for he's at your Command. Thrice happy *Robin* thought himself, when he heard him speak that Word; for now he had nothing to think of but his Pleasure.

Now *Robin Hood* calls *Little John* to him, and tells him, that he must wait and attend on him, and do whatever he commanded him to do: So go, says he, and fetch my longest Bow and Arrows, for I intend to have some Sport this Day in merry *Sherwood*.

Robin and his Man had not been in the Wood long before he found Sport enough; and there he and his Man *Little John* exercis'd themſelves, and brought Home ſeveral Braces of ſeveral Sorts that the Wood could afford. *Robin* and his Uncle would often go into the Wood, and ſhoot together; but alas! his Uncle could never come near him; for where he hit the Mark once, *Robin* hit it thrice; and yet his Uncle was a good Markſman, as was well known in all that Country;

ſo for that Reaſon, no Company was ſo delightful to him, as his Kinſman *Robin*'s was.

His Uncle took ſuch great Delight in his Company, that he could go no where without him; no Journeys nor Banquetings were pleaſing to him without *Robin*'s Company.

Company. His Uncle made Shooting Matches to try his Skill, in all the Counties round about, and 'twas never known that he ever loſt a Match; all the Archers far and near, dreaded to ſhoot again him; and by that he came to be call'd *Bold Robin Hood*. 'Squire *Gamwell* never took ſo much Pleaſure in the whole Courſe of his Life, as he did in the Time of his living with his Kinſman; there was nothing to be ſeen or heard of, but *Robin* and his Uncle had the Pleaſure of it.

'Squire *Gamwell* had liv'd this Life for ſeveral Years, and thought as little of dying and leaving all behind him, as a great many more Rich Men do at this Time: But thus much I muſt ſpeak in his Behalf, That he was no Miſer, but quite the contrary; for he was very liberal and charitable to all poor Families relieving them in Diſtreſs.

In ſhort, a violent Fit of Sickneſs ſeized upon him, and he had that Foreſight given him, that he thought he ſhould not recover it; upon which, he immediately ſent for his Couſin *Robin*, his only Comfort in this World, that he might leave and ſettle all his Eſtate and

Effects

Effects in his Hands, and make him as
opping a Man as any in *Gamwell.*

All Things was put to rights, and the
Eſtate ſettled upon him; but no Man
s able to write, or Tongue to expreſs
he Grief and Sorrow that our famous
Champion was in, notwithſtanding the
reat Eſtate, and Quantity of Money;
or he valued his Friend beyond all the
Money in the World, as will appear in
he following Diſcourſe. But at the End
of all his Grief he was forc'd to make
ſe of the old Proverb, *That Time and
Tide ſtays for no Man; and the deareſt
Friends in the World muſt part.*

Now the whole Eſtate is in his own
Hands, and he begins to bethink himſelf
of ſomething more than he did before;
and well he might, for Fourteen Hundred
Pounds a Year then, was a rare Thing.

Now *Robin*'s Mind runs upon nothing
but Valour and Honour, and reſolves to
ake as much Pleaſure as if he was a
King; ſo he intends to live and range,
and be a King of the Woods.

In the Time of his living great, he
ok into his Service a Hundred brave
omen, but he never admitted any of
them

them till he had a Tryal of Skill wit
them himſelf at Quarter-Staff; for h

was as well skill'd at Quarter-Staff, as h
was at his Bow; ſo that he and his Hun
dred Men were ſo good, that no Thre
Hundred dare come to fight them.

One Day *Robin* was invited to a Feaſ
at *Titbury*, and becauſe he would be wel
come when he came there, *Little Joh*
was to carry a Buck along with him
They had ſcarce rid Five *Staffordſhir*
Miles, before they met with Eight bold
Yeomen, who bid them ſtand, and deli
ver their Buck: No 'faith, ſays *Robin*, w
ſhan't, till we have had a Tryal of Skil
for't: Come, *Little John*, let's beat 'em
heartily, and make 'em remember their
ſtopping the Two Champions of the
North. So to it they went, and a ſore

Combat

Combat it was, for never was a fiercer Battle for the Time it held; it was not

long before Five of them were kill'd, and the other Three begg'd for their Lives. So *Little John* took Pity on them, and sent them Home to their Wives, and bid them never to meet Bold *Robin Hood* any more. So to *Titbury* Feast they went, and after they had been merry for several Days, they return'd to merry *Sherwood*, to all their brave Yeomen

Robin Hood living too fast, he soon run out his Estate, and then he began to study what Course to take to maintain his Company; for you must think his Expences were very great. At last he resolv'd upon this: To take from the Rich, and be charitable to the Poor, and it was not long before he put in Practice; but Thou

Thoughts in Practice, and rob all th
came by that Way; but the Poor he r
ther reliev'd than took from them. H
grew ſo famous for Robberies, that eve
body dreaded to ride that Way, for fe
of meeting with Bold *Robin Hood*; f
if the Rich were never ſo ſtrongly arm
it avail'd them nothing.

And if he met a poor Man, he nev
took any Money from him, but he wou
lend him ſome. And if any poor Fami
was in Diſtreſs or Want, he would
ſure to ſend them Relief; for which h
had the Prayers of all the Poor, for h
Succeſs and Proſperity.

One Day, *Robin Hood* having Intel
ſtoence that the Biſhop of *Carliſle* was
North Road for *London*, he met him on th
h-ſide of *Ferry-Bridge*, in *Yorkſhir*

and tho' the Prelate had Fifty Men in his Retinue, yet did *Robin*, with only Half a Score of his Gang, attack his Lordſhip, putting his Servants to Flight, robb'd him of Eight Hundred Marks, and then tying him to a Tree, they made him ſing Maſs; afterwards they unty'd him, and ſet him on his Horſe again, with his Face to the Horſe's Tail, and ſo made him ride to *London* backwards.

When the Biſhop came to *London*, he went to King *Richard* I. and complain'd againſt *Robin Hood*, That if his Majeſty did not ſuppreſs that Outlaw, his Subjects could not paſs thro' any Part of the *North*, but they muſt be robb'd and ruin'd. With that the King made Anſwer, That *Robin* and all his Men ſhould be hang'd in a ſhort Time.

Another Time, as the King's Receiver was coming up to *London*, out of the *North* of *England*, with the King's Taxes, *Robin Hood*, *Little John*, and the reſt of his Gang met him, and ask'd him if he had brought his Taxes to him? He anſwer'd, Not as he knew of: Why then, ſaid he, for this Time I'll pardon you; but

but tell down your Money to me, an
for the future, remember I am your Ma
ſter, and all that come this Way mu
pay me Tribute.

When the Receiver came to *Londo*
he inform'd the King what had happen'
to him; hereupon the King fell into
mighty Rage and Paſſion, and ſent ou
a Proclamation to all Parts, That if an
Perſon could bring to him *Robin Hoo*
dead or alive, they ſhould have a Thou
ſand Marks for their Reward, immed
ately paid them.

The Biſhop of *Carliſle*, as I told yo
made all the Interceſſion that poſſib
could be, to raiſe Men to take this Ou
law *Robin Hood*; and in a ſhort Tim
they rais'd Five Hundred Diſciplin
Men, who were not long before they cam
near to *Robin Hood*, and a great Bat
ſoon began. *Robin Hood* drew all his Me
up, and bid them be of good Courag
for here were all the King's Men com
to try their Skill. *Little John* made A
ſwer, and ſaid, Poor Hearts, they a
ſent here to be kill'd; therefore the
had better run away, than ſtay to ha
Holes in their Skins to go to anoth

Wor

World with. So the Battle began, and a mighty one it was, and laſted for ſeve-

al Hours; but at laſt *Robin Hood*'s Gang kill'd Half of the King's Men, and the reſt retreated: But they took Twelve of the Biſhop's Men, and when they had done, they carry'd them to merry *Sherwood*, and made very much of them; and afterwards *Robin Hood* ſent them home to their Maſter, and charg'd them never to come there any more.

At another Time, the Biſhop of *Ely* (as our Chronicles report) rais'd a Thouſand Horſemen, and they rode into the *North*, but *Robin Hood* hearing of their coming, prepar'd for them; *Robin* and his Men bent up their noble Bows, and ſoon made Work with the Biſhop's Men and Horſes; for in a ſhort Time they kill'd

kill'd Two Hundred Men and Fourſcor
Horſes, and took Thirty Men Priſoners,
upon which, the Biſhop and the reſt
his Men ſet Spurs to their Horſes, an
fled to ſave their Lives, and *Robin* ſe
the Biſhop's Men to *Sherwood*, where
a little Time they were ranſom'd
Twenty Marks a Man.

It was not long before the Biſhop c
to *Warrington* Town, and there in a ſo
Rage, in King *Richard*'s Name, he m
ſter'd up a great Number of Men in t
North, to take the Outlaw: But *Ro*
had won the Hearts of the meaner Sc
of People, ſo that they would not fig
againſt him; ſo the Biſhop return'd Ho
with a ſorrowful Heart,

How Robin Hood *and the* Pindar *of* Wakefield *fought a whole Summer's Day.*

THE *Pindar* of *Wakefield* one Summer's Morning was taking his Pleasure in the Corn-Fields, refreshing himself in the wholesome Air; when on a sudden espied a Company of rude and irregular Fellows, as he thought, break a wide Gap thro' a Hedge, pluck up the Stakes, and without keeping any Path, coming towards him; which Injury put *Gorge* into a mighty Rage, making as much Haste to meet them as he could, and took his Staff from off his Shoulder, and bade them Stand, and not only give him an Account, but present Satisfaction,

faction; and Recompence for the D
mage they had done. *Robin* and h
Companions had put off their Fore
Green, and left their Bows and Arro
behind them, and had only weapon
themselves with good strong Quarte
Staves, according to the Fashion of t
Country.

They took the *Pindar*'s Affront
great Scorn, and told him, All Wa
were alike to them, they being Trave
lers; and when they could make t
neareſt Way, they saw no Reason th
had to go about; that they had done
Damage; or if they had, the Amen
lay in his own Hands: Marry, and so
doth, answer'd the *Pindar*; for I h
that in my Hands that shall call you
a dear Reckoning; but since you see
to be Men furnish'd both with Lim
and Spirits, if you be such, and
base and effeminate Cowards, come
all upon me at once, but one by on
and then have at you, were you twice
many more as you be; and the Moti
pleas'd them. *Scarlet* was the first M
that went on, and he was soon l
sprawling on the Ground; *Little John*

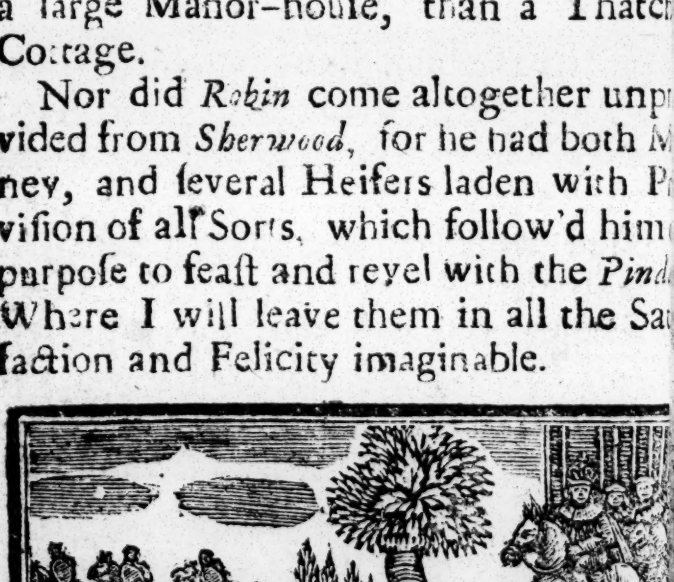
he next, and he was ſerv'd the ſame Sauce
r revenging his Friend's Quarrel

The laſt that fought the Combat, was
obin Hood, and the braveſt (I dare ſay)
at ever was fought in *Wakefield*: Long
laſted, and with great Difficulty they
ntеſted which ſhould overcome: At
ngth, both being tir'd; ſays *Robin*, Hold
y Hand, noble *Pindar*, for I proteſt
ou art the ſtouteſt Man that I ever yet
d my Hands on: To whom the *Pindar*
plied, Recall thy Words, for thou haſt
ver yet laid thy Hands on me.

Nor will I, noble *George*; but in Cour-
y, know then, I am *Robin Hood*, and
eſe are my bo'd Yeomen, who are come
far as the Foreſt of merry *Sherwood*,
ly to prove thy Valour, which I have
nd to exceed that liberal Report which
ne hath given out of you. At which

Words the *Pindar* embrac'd him. and to
him, That next to the King, he was t
only Man he moſt honour'd, and cra
Pardon of him. Much Joy there was
all Sides, and *George* invited them all
an Entertainment, wherein he ſhew'd hi
ſelf to be as bountiful in Mind, as he w
famous in Strength of Body, for th
Welcome, and Chear was as much abo
their Expectation, as better ſuiting wi
a large Manor-houſe, than a Thatch
Cottage.

Nor did *Robin* come altogether unp
vided from *Sherwood*, for he had both M
ney, and ſeveral Heifers laden with P
viſion of all Sorts, which follow'd him
purpoſe to feaſt and revel with the *Pind*
Where I will leave them in all the Sa
faction and Felicity imaginable.



Upon a Time, King *Richard* hav
heard much of the Fame of the *Pi*

of *W*
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their
gente

of *Wakefield*, for his Strength and Valour, he reſolv'd to go into the *North* to ſee him, but in Diſguiſe, that no body ſhould know him, and likewiſe to hear how the People affected him; ſo the King and the Earl of *Leiceſter* took *Cuddy Muſgrave* for their Guide and Conducter, to the *North*. They travell'd till they came to a Town not far from *Wakefield*, which is call'd *Bradſtead*, where the Shoe makers, by long Tradition, have obſerved a Cuſtom, that no Perſon ſhall walk thro' the Town with his Staff upon his Shoulder, unleſs he will have a Bout or two with ſome one or other of the Gentle-Craft; but if he trail'd it after him, he might paſs quietly, without any Trouble or Moleſtation. It ſo happen'd, that the King's Way, with *Leiceſter* and *Cuddy*, lay thro' this Town, who being diſguiſed like Country Yeomen, and it ſeems, not well acquainted with the Cuſtom, like honeſt plain Travellers, walk'd boldly along, with their Staves upon their Shoulders, who being eſpied by the Shoe makers, three ſtout Fellows of them ſtept out of their Shops, and beat their Staves from their Shoulders. The King having had genteel Entertainment in all other Places,

wonder'd at ſuch unexpected Rudeneſs and gently demanded of them the Reaſon of that Violence and Incivility: They anſwer'd him, That it was a Privilege which had been obſerv'd Time out of Mind their Fathers before them had kept it, and made it hereditary to their Succeſſors. They demanded of them, whether they had any ſuch Patent from the King? which anſwer'd again, They did not ſtand upon Patents, neither knew they any Law, ſaving Staves End Law, and that all their Fraternity were ready to maintain it with downright Blows; and therefore bid them peremptorily to handle their Staves, for there was no other Way to ſave them from a preſent and ſore Banging: The King told them, That they were peaceable Men and rather than break their Cuſtom, or enter into an un-neceſſary Quarrel, they would drag their Staves after them; and ſo they did.

Whilſt theſe Things were debating came *George-a-Green*, diſguiſed, with *Robin Hood* and his Yeomen. with every one a good Staff on his Shoulder: *George* having told *Robin* what merry Cuſtoms the jolly Shoe-makers maintain'd, bringing him that Way on purpoſe, only for Sport

ſake

ſake, and to try what Mettle they had in them. When they came there, they 'ſpy'd the King, *Leiceſter*, and *Cuddy*, trailing their Staves after them; at which Sight being moved, See, *Robin*, ſaid the *Pindar*, three luſty able proper Fellows that dare not advance their Staves, for Fear of the Shoe-makers: Then he ask'd *Robin Hood* what he thought of them? He anſwer'd, That he thought them baſe cowardly Fellows; ſo I think too, ſaid *George*; but I'll make them otherwiſe: So coming cloſe up to them, he firſt began to upbraid them with Fear and Cowardice, and afterwards told them, That if they did not preſently raiſe their Staves, and bear them up, and knock down any that durſt to oppoſe them, that he himſelf would cudgel 'em more ſoundly than the Townſmen were able to do; had they ſhew'd themſelves to be Men, they ſhould have been excus'd. The King anſwer'd, I was never put to ſo hard a Choice, as to be beaten, fight, or not fight; and ſo deſir'd to be excus'd, ſince they were Travellers, Men peacable, and altogether unacquainted with any ſuch hard Cuſtoms.

His Words were juſt ended, when out came a Crew of Shoe-makers, every Man well

well arm'd, and told them, That eve
they should obey their Custom, bid them
down with their May-poles, and with
began to strike their Staves from off the
Shoulders; that was the Watch-word th
Pindar and his Comrades waited for: An
now began the greatest Combat that eve
was seen in the Town of *Bradstead*; fo
Robin and *George* began to clear the who
Town of Masters, Journeymen, and Ap
prentices: Not a Staff to be found, th
was not us'd in Defence of their Liberty
there was nothing now thought on, bu
Havock, and knocking one another down

The *Pindar* himself seem'd to be Pounde
in amongst them, and many a Shoe-make
was brought to his LAST; and many
Staff was shiver'd and broken to Pieces
and crack'd Crowns went current, th
man

many were found to take them againſt their Wills: The Shoe-makers themſelves thought fit to give Ground, who had vowed to loſe Bodies and Souls in the Quarrel, and run to ſhelter themſelves ſhamefully.

At length the *Pindar*'s Diſguiſe fell off in the Battle, and he was no ſooner diſcover'd and known, but the Shoe-makers immediately cry'd out, TRAIL.

They flung down their Staves, and caſt up their Hats, and bid them welcome to the merry Town of *Bradſtead*, with a loud Shout; no Man thought no more of his Hurt, for the Joy they had to ſee the *Pindar* of *Wakefield*. *George* having breathed himſelf a little, he commanded a Barrel of the beſt and ſtrongeſt Ale ſhould be brought and ſet in the Street, which was inſtantly done, and paid for: Then *George* intreated them, as they tender'd him, to bid his Friends welcome, ſo they all ſat round the Barrel together, King and all, but when *George* had told them who they were, namely, *Robin Hood*, and his bold Yeomen, who had travell'd ſo far as from the Foreſt of *Sherwood*, to prove what Mettle there was in their Fraternity: This News was as good as a Plaiſter to every Man's broken Head; ſo with a joint Acclamation,

clamation, they gave him a loud a
hearty Welcome

All this while the King obſerving a
perceiving the two prime Men to be the
preſent, whom he had ſuch a great Deſi
to ſee; when the Healths began to
round, the *Pindar* call'd for a deep Waſſa
Bowl, he fill'd it Brim full, and then fa
ling upon his Knees, all the reſt doing th
like, he ſaid, Here, *Robin Hood*, I drink
Health to good King *Richard*, and you be
ing the beſt Man in the Company, ſha
firſt pledge it; and when you have ſo don
let it go round among the Shoe-makers;
except none in the Company, but tho
cowardly Travellers, who are unworth
to drink ſo brave and valiant a Prince
Health; who, for Fear, durſt not carr
their Staves upon their Shoulders: O
went the Health with a great Shout, an
the next was fill'd up for bold *Robin Hood*
and ſo I'll now leave them to be merr
with the King.

As *Robin Hood* was going to *Nottingham*
to Dine with ſome Gentlemen, he had no
gone far before he eſpy'd fifteen Foreſter
drinking, and when he came up to them
they ask'd him, What News he heard
he told them, He heard no News, onl

the King had provided a Shooting match in *Finsbury-Fields, London* and he thought to be there himſelf. We hold it in Scorn, ſaid the Foreſters, that ever you ſhould go there to ſhoot with the King's Archers; therefore take your Bow and be gone while you're well. So *Robin Hood* went ſmiling over the Green, and then he bent his noble Bow, and let his broad Arrows fly,

: O ill he had kill'd fourteen of the Foreſters, , and there was but one left alive, and that was *Hood* he that firſt began the Quarrel; and *Robin* mer seeing him going over the Plain, he ſent ne of his Arrows to him, and fetch'd *ngham* him back. Now, ſays *Robin*, I think you ad not ave Cauſe enough to believe I am an reſter archer: With that the People of *Notting-* them came out in great Numbers, thin- heard ng to take hold *Robin Hood*, with the , only ſters he had ſlain: They carried the the

resters home to their Wives, and *Robin* fe to merry *Sherwood* for Shelter.

But tho' *Robin* had been guilty of seve ral notorious Robberies and Murders, y hearing of the aforesaid Shooting-matc to be performed before the King a Queen, and several of the Nobility, and *Little John*, with one *Midge*, a Mille another of his out-law'd Companio ventured *incognito* up to *London*, to see i the Archers indeed, shot very well, esp cially one *Clifton*, who would hit the Ma every Time; however *Robin* and his Co rades would lay a Wager of a hundr Marks, that he would shoot better at t Mark than the best three of them all; they were taken up, and the Wager laid

The Queen seeing the Resolution these Strangers, was inclin'd to lay a Tho sand Pounds on their Heads, against th King; several Wagers being likewise la by the Nobles on both Sides. When *Robin* bent his Bow, he shot almost into t Middle of the Mark, but he that shot gainst him, did not come near by a Spa *Little John* hit the Black Mark in it, his Adversary was far enough from it nd then *Midge* the Miller pinned up t ket, by cleaving with his Arrow

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Pin in two, which was in the Middle of the Black; ſo the Queen, and all thoſe that laid on her Side, won the Be's.

But when the King afterwards knew it was *Robin Hood* and his Gang that had beating his Archers, he was highly diſpleaſed, and made a ſolemn Vow that he ſhould be hang'd whenever he was catch'd. In order then for apprehending him, ſeveral Detachments of Soldiers were ſent out in Purſuit of him in the Foreſt of *Sherwood*, of which he having Intelligence, he privately withdrew himſelf into *Yorkſhire*, from thence to *Newcaſtle*, in the County of *Northumberland*, then into *Cumberland*, *Lancaſhire*, and *Cheſhire*, and laſt of all in *London*, till the Heat of the Hue and Cry was over; and then he returned to his old Place of Rendezvous again, to the no ſmall Joy of his Companions, who had been much diſmay'd at his Abſence for the ſpace of eight Months.

As it happen'd, one Summer Morning, *Arthur-a-Bland* had a Mind to go into merry *Sherwood* to take the Air, and to view the fine Deer; he had not been long there before he met with bold *Robin Hood*; and *Robin* had a Mind to have a little Sport, and ſo bid him Stand: Says *Arthur*, What

bold Fellow are you? Or, what Busin
have you here? You look like a Thi
and I suppose you come to steal the Kin
Deer; therefore I'll make you know th
I am the Keeper of this Forest, before y
and I part. Don't threaten me, said *Rob*
for you must have more to help you the
No, says *Arthur*, I have no Occasion
more, and so you shall find.

I care not a Fig for your Sword, n
your Bow, said *Arthur*, for I have a go
Oak Staff, and if you won't be gone,

knock you down. Not so hasty neith
says *Robin*, for I'll get a Staff as well
you, and try who shall be Master. W
all my Heart, quoth *Arthur*, for I de
nothing but fair Play; so their Staves we
measur'd, that one should not be long
than the other; in short, there was no
Play between them, and to it they wen

It was not long before *Arthur* made the Blood run trickling down his Face; and *Robin* did the ſame by him; and they gave each other Knock for Knock, for the ſpace of two Hours or more; but when *Robin* ſaw his Blood run down, he roar'd like a wild Boar. *Arthur* laid his Blows on ſo faſt, that he made the Woods to ring.

Hold, hold, ſaid *Robin*, what ſhould you and I beat our Bones to Jelly for; we ſhall get no Money by it, neither will any body thank us for it.

They had not breathed themſelves long, before *Robin* ask'd him what was his Name, and where he lived, and what Trade he was brought up to? for all this he deſired to know. He anſwer'd, My Name is *Arthur-a-Bland*, and I hav'd many Years at *Nottingham*, and there I follow my Trade of Tanning; and if you pleaſe to come to *Nottingham*, I'll Tan your Hide for you, as well as ever you had it done in our Life. I think you have done that ſufficiently already, ſays *Robin*; for my Hide was never ſo Tann'd before.

And (quoth he) my Name is *Robin Hood*, and I fain wou'd have you come and live with me, and you ſhall never want for Gold or Silver.

As

As soon as *Arthur* had heard his Name was *Robin Hood*, he gave him his Hand and swore they two would never part.

They had no sooner join'd Hands, but he ask'd for *Little John*. Then *Robin* put his Horn to his Mouth, and blew a Blast

or two, and *John* soon came tripping over the Plain: When he came up to them, he ask'd his Master, What made him stand with his Staff in his Hands? Why, said he, this Tanner that stands by my Side, has sorely Tann'd my Hide. I commend him for it, said *John*; and if he pleases, he shall Tan mine too: Hold, says *Robin*, he's a Relation of yours, for his Name is *Arthur-a-Bland*; with that *John* flung away his Staff as far as he could fling it; and they all shook Hands, swore to be true to one another, and to lead their Lives in merry *Sherwood*.

No

Now *Robin* and *Little John* being moſt notoriouſly noted, inſomuch that great Parties of Horſe and Foot were forc'd to buſie on the Roads, for the Safeguard of Paſſengers; he and his Gang, to the Number of a hundred deſperate Fellows, put themſelves into the Habit of Friars, under which Diſguiſe, they ſtill committed great Robberies and Inſolencies even not ſparing King *Richard* himſelf; for meeting him on a Progreſs in the *North* and he thinking them to be Religious Men, that were come to meet him, in order to deliver a Petition to him, ſtopt immediately with his Retinue, to hear what they had to ſay; whereupon *Robin* approaching his Majeſty, told him, after ſome low Obeyſance made to him, That he was not come to talk with him about Religion, for that was a Thing he never had any more Thoughts of than himſelf; but that he was come to diſcourſe him about ſecular Affairs: Which was, to lend him and his Companions what Money he had about him; otherwiſe they ſhould put him to do very hard Penance, in ſpight of all Indulgencies and Abſolution he could procure from the Pope.

The

The King finding 'twas in vain to reſiſt ſo great a Power with his ſmall Attendance, which did not exceed above fifty Perſons, gave what Money he had to *Robin*, who afterwards ſearch'd the Noblemens Pockets, and then left them to purſue their Journey.

The King was ſo extreamly enrag'd at this Inſult of *Robin Hood*, that he iſſued out a Proclamation, with a Reward of a Thouſand Marks for taking him dead or alive, and Five hundred Marks for every one of his Men that were taken alive, in order to bring them to condign Puniſhment; which Rewards made People look out very ſharp after them.

As *Robin* was one Morning going to *Nottingham* Town, he met with a bold Tinker, and he civilly ask'd him where he liv'd; for he heard there was nothing but bad News abroad: What bad News is that you hear, ſaid the Tinker? for I live at *Banbury*, and am a Tinker by Trade, and as I came along I heard no bad News.

Yes, ſaid *Robin*, the News that I hear was bad, but true; for it was only two Tinkers in the Stocks for Drinking: Your News, ſays the Tinker, is not worth a Fart; and had they look'd you in the Face

y would have put you in to bear them
mpany; for I dare say you love Beer
vell as any Tinker in Town So I do,
s *Robin*. But pray tell me what News
oad, for you that go from Town to
wn, must needs hear some News. Why,
d the Tinker, I hear no other News,
of taking bold *Robin Hood*, and I have
Warrant in my Pocket to take him,
ere-ever I find him; and if you can
me where he is, I'll make a Man of
for your Pains: Let me see the War-
, said *Robin*, whether it be made strong
good, and I'll go with you, and take
this Night, for I know a House that
ses at *Nottingham*.

No, said the Tinker, I'll let no Man see
Warrant; and if you won't help me
ake him, I'll go and take him myself.
Robin, perceiving how the Game went,
him to go with him to *Nottingham*;
he said, he was sure to meet with
n Hood there.

They were not long before they arriv'd
ttingham, where they went into an
and drank so plentifully, that the
er got drunk, and fell asleep; then
took away the Tinker's Money, and
ing's Warrant, and left him ten Shil-

lings

lings to pay; but when he wak'd, it wou
have made any one laugh to have beh
the poor Tinker's Fright at the Loss of
Money and Warrant; he call'd up
Landlord, and told him what a Mischan
had befel him: That the Stranger that
drinking with him was run away, and
robb'd him of all his Money, and had t
a Warrant out of his Pocket which he
from the King, to take bold *Robin Ho*
The Landlord told him, That was *R*
Hood that had been drinking with him
that Day; then the Tinker fretted
rav'd like a Madman, and swore what
would have done, if he had known it
been him

So he left his Host his Budget of To
for the Reckoning, till he took *Robin H*
His Landlord told him, he might be
to find him in the Park; and it was
long before he spy'd him there, shoot
King's Deer.

Quoth *Robin*, What bold Fellow is t
that dare come so near me here? I am
bold Fellow, said the Tinker; and so
shall know before we part.

Upon this, there arose a great Com
between *Robin* and the Tinker; and
Tinker laid on his Blows so fast, tha

e *Robin* reel, and cry out for Pardon: ſaid the Tinker, I'll give no ſuch laws as you Pardon, till I have hang'd on a Tree, and carried your Head to King: But while the Tinker was look- about him, *Robin* blew a Blaſt with his

rn, and preſently came *Little John* and . *Scarlet* to part them; and *Robin* lik'd ſo well for his Valour, that he took into his Gang, and gave him an equal re of what they got by robbing on the hway.

nother Time *Robin* was ſtanding by Foreſt-ſide, where he eſpy'd a young walking all alone, very melancholy, which, he order'd *Little John*, and ge the Miller to go and fetch him to ; the young Man perceiving them to oach him, bent up his Bow, and bid ſtand off, and then ask'd them what they

they wanted? They told him, He must come before, and ſpeak to their Maſter that ſtood under yonder Green Tree.

So being brought before him, *Robin* asked him if he had any Money for him and his merry Men? He ſaid, No; he had but five Shillings, and a Ring which he had kept thoſe ſeven Years to be married with, and that it was to have been this Day, but ſhe was taken from him, and was gone to be married to an old Knight. Then *Robin* ask'd what his Name was; and how far it was to the Church where they were to be marry'd? He ſaid, Five little Miles. *Robin* ask'd him, what Gold he would give that he help'd him to his Love again; and to get her from the Old Knight. As for Gold, ſaid he, I have none; but I'll be your faithful Servant, and obey all your Commands; my Name is *Allen-a-dale*.

So *Robin* and his Yeomen went to the Place where *Allen-a-dale* was to keep the Wedding, and then he went to the Biſhop; the Biſhop ask'd him what he would ed? He told him, that he was a bold Piper; the Biſhop anſwer'd, That was the Muſick that he lov'd, and bid him play. No, ſaid *Robin*, I'll ſtay till the Bride and Bridegroom comes.

was not long before a wealthy Knight charming young Creature came in; uld have done any one's Heart good, e ſuch a beautiful young Woman.

noth *Robin*, Now we are come to the ch, it's a grand Shame that ſuch a g beautiful Woman ſhould be married h a fumbling old Man as this, to lie ing by her Side, and make a Nurſe r all the Days of her Life. No, no, all chuſe her own Bridegroom: With *Robin* put his Horn to his Mouth, blew a Blaſt, and preſently came *John* and *Allen-a-dale*, with twenty men.

w, ſaid *Robin* to *Allen*, This Day hall enjoy your Lover: No, hold, he Biſhop, that's againſt the Laws of Church, to marry any Perſon that has not

not been ask'd three Times: So *Robin* ſtan
mediately pulls off the Biſhop's R oman
and puts them on *Little John*; and at yo
goes *John* to the Choir, and ask'd t he i
ſeven Times before all the People, ew
then *Robin* gave her away to *Allen-a* wi
and when they were married, they all on
to merry *Sherwood*, to keep the We'di be to

Another Time *Robin Hood* taking per
Progreſs, he happen'd to put into a La
ſort of a Houſe, a little out of the R bear
in which he found no body, but a n o
Old Woman weeping bitterly: He nt m
her the Reaſon of her Grief? She ſeiz
him. That ſhe was a poor Widow, out
being ſomewhat indebted to her Land Whe
for Rent, ſhe expected him every Mi nuaſi
to come and ſeize what few Goods ſerly
had, which would be her utter Ruin or W

Robin hearing this, bid her reſt h of
contented, and he would make T a R
eaſie; ſo pulling off his rich Laced Cl ordi
and putting on an old Coat, whi h pa
Old Woman lent him, having lik goin
ſecur'd his Horſe in an old Barn; in ards
tle Time came the old Miſerly Land obin
and demanded his Rent: Hereupon yo
riſes out of the Chimney-corner, w rnin
ſhort Stick in his Hand; quoth he, no

der

ſtand, Sir, that my Siſter here, (poor Woman) is behind-hand in her Rent, and you deſign to ſeize her Goods; but he is a deſolate Widow, and has not wherewith to pay you at preſent I hope will take ſo much Pity and Compaſſion on her mean Circumſtances, as not be too ſevere upon her; pray, Sir, let perſuade you to a little Forbearance: Landlord replied, Don't tell me of bearance, I'll not pity People to the in of myſelf; I'll have my Money; I nt my Rent; and if I am not paid now, ſeize her Goods forthwith, and turn out of my Houſe.

When *Robin* found that no Intreaties nor ſuaſions would prevail with the Old ſerly Cuff, to have Patience with the r Woman, he pulled a Leathern Bag of his Pocket and ſaid, Come, let's a Receipt in full, and I'll pay it; ſo ordingly a Receipt was given, and the paid: Then the Landlord being up- going away, quoth *Robin*, 'tis drawing ards Night, Sir, and there's very great bing Abroad, therefore I would ad- you to ſtay here till To-morrow rning, and take the Day before you. no, replied the Landlord, I'll go

Home

Home now, I ſhall reach ſeven Miles b
fore 'tis dark. Pray, Sir, ſays *Robin*
him again, Let me perſuade you to ta
here; for indeed there's great Robbi
Abroad. I don't care, cried the Lan
lord, what Robbing there is Abroad,
go Home now; beſides, I don't fear be
robb'd by any one Man, let him be w
he will So taking his Horſe away
rid, and *Robin* after him, dreſs'd then
his fine Cloaths; and meeting him at
Pond, where he knew he muſt paſs
bid him Stand and Fight, or Deliver
Money: Theſe Words frighted him out
his Wits, and he deliver'd all the Mon
he had lately receiv'd for Rent, and
much more to it.

Then *Robin* riding back to the Old W
man again, and diſguiſing himſelf as
fore, it was not long e'er the Landl
came back to the Houſe again, and knoc
at the Door: Quoth *Robin*, Who's the
The Landlord ſaid, 'Tis I. Said *Ro*
What I? Why, 'tis I, quoth the Landl
again.

At theſe Words, the Old Woman cr
O dear! 'Tis my Landlord: So let
him in, he told his Grievance with a gr
deal of Sorrow: As how he was rob

a Rogue in a Lac'd Coat, who ſwore Thouſand Oaths at him, and had cer-nly knock'd his Brains out, if he had given him all his Money. Ay, quoth *in*, I told you there was great Robbing road, but you would not take my Ad-e; now I hope you'll ſtay here till orning; however he did not; for hav-given an Account of his Misfortune, made the beſt of his Way homewards. Another Time *Robin* was walking in the eſt, where he eſpied a Shepherd lying the Ground, with his Bag and Bottle his Side; quoth *Robin*, Ariſe, and let ſee what you have got in your Bag and tle, for I intend to taſte. Aye, but d, ſaid the Shepherd, you muſt wait Leiſure, for I'll riſe for no Man; and at is't to you what I have in my Bag and ttle, or any proud Fellow alive? There-e be gone, for no Man ſhall taſte of ei-r, except he fights for it, and over-mes me. Said *Robin*, What ſhall we t for? and flung Twenty Pounds on Ground; quoth the Shepherd, I have Money to lay againſt it. I have nothing my Bag and Bottle: That will do, *Robin*; and you muſt handle your ook well before you ſhall have my Gold.

Said the Shepherd, I believe you lo
Prating better than Fighting; therefo
proud Fellow, come on if you dare.

With that *Robin* drew his Sword, a
the Shepherd took up his Hook, and
great Combat there was, insomuch that
lasted for the space of seven Hours,
more.

The Shepherd laid about him so fa
that he made the Blood run down from
most every Hair of *Robin*'s Head, and
last he brought him down to the Groun
and so he yielded him the Victory.

Come, rise, Proud Fellow, said t
Shepherd, I hate a Coward; so *Robin*
his Horn to his Mouth, and blew a Bla
and soon came *Little John* over the Plai
What's the Matter, Master, quoth *Jo*
that you stand so amaz'd? Why, this She
he

d and I have been Fighting, and he has
t me, and won my Money. I am glad
hat, said *John*: Come, bold Shepherd,
n about, and Fight me: With all my
art, proud Fellow; for it shall never
aid that a Shepherd shall run from you.
o to it they went, and a mighty Bat-
there was, insomuch that *Robin* could
gues's which would have the Day: At
the Shepherd gave him a Chuck under
Chin, and knock'd him down. Hold
Hand, quoth *Robin*, I'll yield my
ger lost, rather than you shall kill my
n *John*. Do, Master, said *John*; for
s the Flower of all the Shepherds. So
in gave the Shepherd the Money for
Valour.

Robin Hood was a Man of great Courage,
a noble, daring, and resolute Temper,
would often seek out for new Adven-
s by himself: He had not gone far, be-
he met the Lord *Longchamp*, near
ingham, with three Servants: His first
ds were these: Sir, I have great Oc-
n for a little Money at present, so pray
er what Money you have, or expect
nock on the Pate.

uoth his Lordship, How dare you,
h, have the Impudence to stop a No-

bleman? Let me get off my Horse, and I'll fight you at Quarter-Staff.

Why, truly, my Lord, reply'd *Robin*, That's a fair Challenge, and I should be very glad to accept of it; but I doubt when you are off your Horse, instead of Fighting, you'll run away, as you did when you betray'd the poor Duke of— I won't put it into your Power to run away; so, pray Sir, don't stand prating, but deliver what you have presently. Quoth his Lordship, What the Devil are my Servants doing there! What, Thieves, you hulking, cowardly Dogs of you, and do you stand still, to let me be robb'd by one poor Thief! Thief, Scoundrel, replied *Robin*, I am a Gentleman born and bred, as you see I live by my Sword and Steel, therefore don't rely on your Servants Assistance, for the first of them that offers to lay his Hand on his Sword, I'll knock him down, as I will you just now, if you mutter any more Words; offering as if he would strike him: His Lordship cried out for Quarter, and gave him a Brace of Hundred Pounds which he had in his Pocket, mantle, and then *Robin* went to meet *Sherwood* to all his brave Yeomen.

And

Another Time *Robin*, with his Companions, had Notice that the Sheriff of *Bedford*, with his Men, were in ſearch of him, and that they had beſet the Wood where he then was; which made him ſtand on his Guard, but could not make him loſe his undaunted Courage; wherefore he rallies his Troop of grand Rogues, and withdraws into the thickeſt Part of the Wood, to a Place judged by him the moſt advantageous, and having left Orders, he ſends out Scouts; but thinking it not ſafe to truſt to Spies in a Caſe of ſuch Importance, he puts on a Canvas Doublet and Breeches, old Boots without Spurs, and a Steeple-crown'd Hat on his Head, and ſo draws near them; and finding them not to be equal to him in Strength, he returns back to his Companions, bids them ſtand to their Bows, and ſo encourages them by Words and Examples, that in ſetting upon them, as they immediately did, they were preſently routed, and cloſely purſued, inſomuch that eleven of them were taken Priſoners, and carried into the Wood, and there ſtript and whipt, and then ſent home, and charged never to attempt to come there any more for their Lives.

Robin and his Companions making H
liday, went ſome to one Sport, and ſo
to another; but *Robin*, *Will. Scarlet*, *Mi*
the Miller, and *Little John*, all went
Shooting; and it was not long befo
Scarlet ſhot a Buck, and *Midge* anothe
John ſhot a Hart above two hundred Fo
off, which pleaſed *Robin* ſo well, that
was reſolved to find a Match for him,
he went a hundred Miles; which cau
Will. Scarlet to laugh, and tell him, Th
at *Fountain-Abbey* there lived a Fryar th
would beat him and all his Men: Wi
that, *Robin* ſaid, he would neither eat n
drink till he ſaw him; ſo he prepar'd
Bow and a Sheaf of Arrows, and ſo
came to *Fountain-Dale*. *Robin* had not be
long there before he ſaw the Fryar by t

River-ſide, and commanded him to ta
him upon his Back, and carry him over t
Water; with that the Fryar took him

Back, and when he came into the Mid- of the River, he flung him in, and him ſwim the other half, for he did t care whether he ſunk or ſwam.

But *Robin* ſoon got out and ſhook his rs, and in a great Paſſion he let his Ar- ws fly at him; but as faſt as they came, kept them off with a Steel Buckler, till his Arrows were gone; and then they th drew their Swords, and the Fryar d it out ſo manfully, that the Battle ted above five Hours, and at laſt *Robin* nt on his Knees, and ask'd the Fryar's rdon for offending him; and then he t his Horn to his Mouth, and blew a aſt, and ſoon came fifty brave Yeomen, with their Bows bent: Then the Fryar gan to tremble and ſhake, when he nd it was *Robin Hood* he had been fight- g with, and cry'd out for Mercy, and er'd himſelf into *Robin Hood*'s Gang

Another Time *Robin* being at *Coventry*, d a Mind to play a Prank, which he ghtily delighted in doing: Underſtand- g that a certain Lord was to ſet out for *ndon* the next Day on Horſeback with eat Retinue, he put himſelf in Woman pparel, and overtaking his Lordſhip o Road, having a tolerable good Face

and being young, the noble Peer
pleased to scrape Acquaintance with
young Damsel, as he suppos'd her:
after a great deal of Chat together,
Lordship being amorously inclin'd, he
for fulfilling the primary Command,
crease and Multiply; and putting the Q
stion to her, this Masculine Femin
Creature, pretending great Modesty,
It became her Sex never to permit Di
nesty to come nearer than her Ears;
then, to save Virtue the Labour, Wo
and Detestation ought to stop it.

But however, his Lordship pursuing
Inclination very close, it made her sm
at the Conceit of it; and at last, giv
way to his amorous Courtship, she told
Lordship, That if they had been in a
of Privacy, she should have been
ready to gratify his Desire; but to exp
herself before all his Men, she would
for the World

His Lordship being very joyful at
Condescension to his Embraces, they
not rid above half a Mile farther, be
a Wood presented itself to their Sig
where he order'd his Servants to halt
he came to them: So he and his *dear*
of a Groat rid into the Wood, and th

alg

ighting, with an Intention of having a ll Enjoyment of his ſuppos'd Lady; hen his Lorpſhip taking up her Petticoats, und under them a Pair of Breeches. uoth he, What's the Meaning of your earing Breeches, Madam? Nothing, re- y'd, *Robin*, but to put your Money in; d now you muſt pay for your Peeping. ith that, he beat his Lordſhip, and took ove a hundred Marks from him, and en ty'd him to a Tree, to cool his Cou- ge; and ſo he bid my Lord Farewel till e next Meeting.

Now the Servants having waited above Hour, wondering at their long Stay, ey at laſt reſolv'd to look after their after; and ſo entring the Wood, they ard a Voice crying out for Help: They llow'd the Sound as faſt as they could, l at length they found his Lordſhip faſt. e bid them untye him, ſaying The Vil- n which I took for a Woman, proves be neither better nor worſe than a High- ayman and a Robber, and has taken all ad from me that was valuable; but for e future I'll be hang'd if ever I truſt my- f alone with any Thing in the Shape of Woman.

Another Time *Robin* disguis'd himself in a Fryar's Habit, and travelling from his Companions, he had not gone far before he met a Couple of Priests, and he making a pitiful Moan to them, begg'd their Charity, and that they would relieve one of their Function for the Virgin *Mary*'s sake: That we would willingly do, said they, was it in our Power; but we have lately met with a Gang of Villains, who have robb'd us of all our Money, and left us nothing to relieve ourselves.

I am afraid, said *Robin*, you are all addicted to Lying, that an honest Man can't take your Words. Therefore kneel us all down on our Knees, and pray to the Virgin *Mary* to send us some Money to defray our Charges: Upon which they offer'd to run away, but *Robin* soon put a Stop to them and made 'em go to Prayers.

They had not been long at Prayers, before *Robin* bid the Priests feel in their Pockets what the Virgin *Mary* had sent; and they all put their Hands in their Pockets and pull'd out Nothing: With that *Robin* fell into a great Passion, and told them He believ'd they we nothing but a Pack of lying deceitful Knaves, to make him believe the Virgin had sent them nothing, when

when they had all pray'd ſo heartily; therefore don't deceive a Brother, but each of you ſtand a Search: So *Robin* began, and ſearch'd their Pockets, and ſoon found five hundred Pieces of Gold. When *Robin* ſaw this glorious Sight, he could not forbear calling them lying and deceitful Knaves.

So they aroſe up to go, but *Robin* ſtaid them, and made them take an Oath never to tell Lies to a Fryar again; nor to tempt young Virgins, nor lie with other Mens Wives. So *Robin* got on his Horſe, and rode on his Journey to merry *Sherwood*.

Robin Hood was a Man endu'd with a great deal of Love and Charity to the Poor, inſomuch that he would relieve any poor Family in Diſtreſs.

On the contrary, he was as great an Enemy to Miſers, and Engroſſers of Corn, for he would often take from them, and give to the Poor.

For one Time *Robin* being at *Wantage*, a great Market for Corn, he happen'd in a Perſon's Company at an Inn there, whom he knew to be a great Engroſſer of Corn, and who had bought as much Corn at the Market, as coſt him eighty Marks, which *Robin* bought of him again, and

paid him an hundred Marks ready Mon
for it, liking it, as he pretended, far
yond any he had ſeen that Day: T
Corn he immediately ſent away, in or
to diſtribute it amongſt the Poor of
Country.

Robin underſtanding which Way
Corn-Merchant went, was ſoon at
Heels, and demanded his Money aga
and what he had beſides: The Countr
man was in a great Surprize, ſhaking a
trembling like an Aſpine-Leaf, asked hi
Whether he thought it Juſtice to take fro
him his Goods and Money too?

Quoth *Robin*, Why, han't I (you Vi
lain) paid you for your Corn honeſtly
And can you aſſume the Impudence
talk of Juſtice, when there's none in th
World acts more Injuſtice than an Engro
ſer of Corn? Sirrah, There's no Vermi
in the Land like you, who ſlander bo
Heaven and Earth with pretended Dearth
when there's no Scarcity at all So talk n
more of your Juſtice and Honeſty, b
immediately deliver your Money, or
ſhall crack your Crown for you.

Hereupon he deliver'd him a Bag, i
which *Robin* found his own Money, an
as much more to it, ſo away he went wi
a great deal of Satisfaction.

Another Time *Robin* diſguiſed himſelf a Fiſherman, and took his Progreſs *Scarborough*; when he came there, he

ppen'd into a Widow's Houſe, who ot a Fiſhing Boat of her own; and ſhe 'd him, Whence he came, and what Name was? He told her, his Name s *Simon*, and that he would do any ning for his Bread in an honeſt Way.

Then ſaid the Old Woman, If you'll my Servant, and mind my Buſineſs, ſee that you ſhall want for nothing: *Simon* agreed to the Old Woman's Proſals, and went on board.

They had not long ſet ſail before they *Simon* to work, and he went about it un-handy, that the Maſter wonder'd at lubberly Fellow he had got on board; d ſaid, That he had a good Mind to

fling

fling him over-board; for what Busin had he there, to take up the Room of better Man? These terrible Words ma our young Sailor wish himself in mer *Sherwood* with the rest of his Companion

The next Morning the Master spies *French* Ship making up towards the which put him into a most terrible a dreadful Fright, lest he should be take Prisoner, and sent to *France*. *Robin* fle up to him, and speaks a comfortable Wor and bid him not fear, but be of good Co rage, and bring him his Bow and She of Arrows, and tie him to the Mast, an he should soon see what Work he'd mak with the *Frenchmen*.

With that the Master fell into a violen Passion, and told him, That he was fu such a lubberly Fellow as he was fit for n thing but to be thrown over-board.

At these Words *Robin* grew angry, an went and fetch'd his Bow and Arrow himself, and went to the Mast, and the he let several Arrows fly, and killed man of the *Frenchmen*. Then they tyed hi to the Main-Mast, that he might mak sure of his Mark; so he let his Arrow fly with such Swiftness, and so fast, th in a little Time there was not a *Frenchm*

e ſeen alive. Then they unty'd him, he and the Maſter went on board the *nch* Ship, where they found Twelve ouſand Pounds in Gold.

When their Ship was ſettled, and all ings put in Order, they took the *French* p, and away they ſail'd with her into *rborough* Harbour; and *Simon* divided Ship, and gave one half to his Dame, d the other to the Seamen; and with Twelve Thouſand Pounds he built ſe-ral Alms houſes, near the Bay of *Scar-ough*, for the poor Widows of that ce, with his Effigy on the Wall of the ont-Houſe; and from that Time to s, 'tis called *Robin Hood's Bay*.

Another Time a Gentleman, as he was ing from *Coventry* to *London*, happen'd meet with *Robin Hood*, and thinking n to be an honeſt Gentleman, deſir'd n to turn back, and go ſome other Way, elſe he would certainly meet with ighwaymen, and be robb'd, for he had rrowly eſcap'd them himſelf; and ſo ad-'d him, if he had any Charge about n, not to venture that Way.

I have no great Charge about me, Sir, d *Robin*; however I'll take your Ad-e for fear of the worſt: So as they were

riding

riding along, said *Robin*, Perhaps we m
meet with some Rogues of the Gang
the Way, for this is an ugly robbing Ro
therefore I'll secure what little I ha
which is but Ten Guineas, by puttin
in my Mouth.

Now the Gentleman, not in the le
suspecting him to be of that Professi
told him, That in Case he should be
upon, he had secur'd his Gold in the F
of his Stockings, which he said, was
small Quantity; and that he had recei
it that Day of some of his Tenants
Rent.

They had not gone above half a M
farther, e'er they came into a very B
Place, where *Robin* bid the Gentlem
Stand, and Deliver his Money. The Ge
tleman was in a great Surprize, and to
him, He took him for a very honest G
tleman. However there was no Remed
for the Loss of his Money, which w
about 90 Marks. So *Robin* left the Ge
tleman cursing his Folly for discoveri
where he had hid his Money.

Another Time *Robin* had lent *Little Jo*
his Suit of Beggar's Cloaths, and *Litt*
John went up and down the Country Be
ging, being dress'd in Beggar's Weeds, h
St

ff in his Hand, his Bags of every ſort, d his Bottle by his Side.

He had not travell'd many Days, be-re he met with three Beggars one blind, other lame, and the other dumb; ſo *ohn* ask'd whence they came, and whi-er they were going? But they refus'd ling him, and gave him a Knock on the rown, and bid him take that, and go a egging his own Way, and trouble not s Head with them, for they were no ompany for young Beggars.

Little John was very much enrag'd at eir treating him in ſuch a Manner, and mmediately laid about him with his Staff,

ll he made the Blind to ſee, the Lame to un, and the Dumb to cry out for their ives; and out of one of their Cloaks *ittle John* pull'd out Three Hundred ieces of Gold, which glorious Sight

pleaſed

pleased him so well, that he let them
with what they had got.

You may guess how merry he and
Companions lived, when they all c
to merry *Sherwood*, for he vow'd neve
go a Begging any more, nor drink Wa
whilst the Money lasted.

The chief Men of Courage and B
very, next to *Robin Hood*, in his plund
ing Retinue, were *Little John*, and *W*
Scarlet, whom he always took with h
for his Seconds on any extraordinary A
venture.

And one Day these Blades meeting w
three of the King's Foresters, whom th
attempted to rob, a great Battle thereup
ensued between them, in which the F
resters behav'd themselves with a gr
deal of Courage and Bravery; but
loneth giving Ground, the Victory feli
Robin Hood. But because their Manho
was so extraordinary, *Robin* was so ge
rous as not to rob them, but gave them
Mark, which is Thirteen Shillings a
Four-pence, to go and drink his Health
what Tavern or Inn they pleas'd in N
tingham, whither they were then going.

A little after this Encounter, *Rob*
Little John, and *Will. Scarlet*, meeti
w

eleven Foresters, to whom they ow'd
rudge for always endeavouring to
er them from killing of the King's
r; whereupon picking a Quarrel with
n on the Road, from Words they fell
Blows, which fell pretty heavy upon
n and his Companions, insomuch that
y had like to have been worsted by their
eriority in Number.

At last they bent their Bows, and shot
of their Antagonists dead upon the
ot, whom they robb'd of what Money
y had; as for the other Six that were
viving, they bound them to a large
k, and left them there to shift for them-
es as well as they could.

The Noise of this Fight made *Robin*'s
me so famous throughout the Country,
t all grew fearful of him, not daring
go near the Place of his Abode; nay,
y were forc'd to be in Fee with him,
owing him Money Quarterly, to pass
d re-pass in Safety.

Another Time, *Robin* meeting with a
tcher going to Market to sell his Meat,
bought all his Meat, and likewise his
re of him, which came to about six
nds; so away goes *Robin* to Market,
sells his Bargain presently, making
such

ſuch good Penny worths, that the Pe
all thought he had ſtole the Meat; w
now being converted into Money,
put into an Inn at *Nottingham*, and tr
all his Cuſtomers, to the Value of
Pounds; which coming to the Sheri
the County's Ears, who was at the
Time in the Inn, and taking him t
ſome Prodigal Spark, of whom he m
make a Penny, intrudes himſelf into
Company, and after ſome ſhort Diſcou
a k'd him if he had any more Mea
ſell? Not ready dreſs'd, ſaid *Robin*;
I have two or three hundred Head of
tle at Home, and a hundred Acres
Land to keep them on, which if yo
buy, I'll ſell you them a Pennywo
The Sheriff ſnapt at his Proffer, and t
four hundred Pieces of Gold along w
him

Away they rid together, but he
very much ſurprized at the melanch
Place that *Robin* had brought him to:
told him, He wiſh'd they did not m
with a Man call'd *Robin Hood*, and beg
to wiſh himſelf back again; but 'w
then too late, for *Robin* winding his Ho
preſently came *Little John*, with fifty
his Companions, whom their Capta

(*R*

in Hood) commanded to take the She- to Dinner with them, assuring them ad Money enough to pay his Share. ccordingly they got a Collation rea- for the Sheriff, and after Dinner was r, they led him into the Forest, and e took all his Gold from him, good t of which he had borrow'd of the Inn- eper, where he met with *Robin Hood*. Another particular Person whom *Robin* ertain'd in his Company, was one *Gam- l*, who having kill'd his Father's Man, d to him for Shelter: But some Time er, he and three more of *Robin*'s Men ng seiz'd at *Nottingham*, as they were vately making merry, they were sent

Goal, and afterwards condemn'd to be ng'd.

Hereupon *Robin* sent a Petition to the eriff whom he had a little before rob- bed,

bed, to ſave their Lives: But he ſwo
That as they belonged to his Gang, th
ſhould certainly die.

So the Day of Execution being com
Robin with his hundred Men, went to r
cue the Priſoners; and after they h
killed the Hangman, the Sheriff, and
his Men, they made the beſt of the
Way, and brought the Priſoners Hom
with them.

The comical Exploits, *and* merry Wagg
ries *of* ROBIN HOOD, *which*
acted whilſt the KING *was in Purſuit*
him, through theſe ſeveral Counties, vi
Yorkſhire, Newcaſtle, Cumberlan
Lancaſhire, *and* Cheſhire, *and alſo*
London.

Robin Hood was a very facetious, merry
and comical Man, as appears by th
following Relation; for he ſcarce let
Day paſs over his Head, without playin
one Prank or other, during the Time
his Abſence from his Company.

He being one Time at an Inn at *Wigto*
in *Yorkſhire*, and hearing how barbarouſl
th

Hoſtlers would cheat the Horſes of
Provender, he privately went into
table, and hid himſelf under the Man-
A little Time after came the Hoſtler
the Stable, under pretence of feeding
n's Horſe; no ſooner had he put the
s and Beans into the Manger, and laid
n his Sieve, but he ſweeps them all
a Canvas Bag fix'd under one Cor-
of the Manger, and ſo away he went.
n all this while kept himſelf ſecretly
under the Manger, and ſaw how the
ſtler manag'd his Matters, upon which,
he got from his private Receſs, and
t into the Kitchen again.
fter Dinner he ſeem'd to be for going;
calling for the Reckoning, he ask'd
Hoſtler, what Corn he had given his
ſe? He ſaid, he had given him what
n he had order'd him, and that the
ntleman that dined with him, ſaw him
g it thro' the Kitchen. Quoth *Robin*,
n't tell me a Lye, for I ſhall ask my
ſe preſently: This Saying put all the
nge Gentlemen that were with him in-
Admiration.
ut, above all the reſt, the Inn-Keeper
d him if his Horſe could ſpeak? Yes,
Robin: That's impoſſible, replied the
Land-

Landlord: Not at all, said *Robin*, for my Horse is taught by Art Magick; so fetch him hither, and you'll soon see whether the Hostler has done him Justice or no. Accordingly the Horse was fetch'd, and *Robin* striking him on the Belly, he laid his Mouth to his Master's Ear (by Custom) just as the Pigeon did to *Mahomet*.

Look you there now, said *Robin*, did not I tell you that the Hostler had cheated him of his Corn? Why, said the Landlord, what does he say? Say, quoth *Robin*. Why, he says your Hostler has flung the Corn into a Bag placed at one Corner of the Manger. Upon which the Landlord and his Guests went into the Stable and searching narrowly about the Manger, found the Bag of Corn at one Corner thereof; for which barbarous Villain he immediately turn'd away his Hostler.

Robin travell'd in several Disguises, and would often change his Habit; so one Time he pull'd off his fine Cloaths, and dress'd himself like an old Shoe maker and put on an old Leather Apron, with Sir *Hugh*'s Bones at his Back; and the better to screen him from being taken, he pretended to be of the Gentle-Craft (if question'd in his Way.)

n this Diſguiſe he ſets out to travel, coming to a lone Inn in the Road to *caſtle*, (it being near Night) he put here; and being pretty liberal in his ences, the Landlord liked him, and vided him a good Lodging, and *Robin* t to Bed betimes.

The Houſe was full of Gueſts, inſomuch all their Lodgings were taken up; and riar coming in very late, they had no ging for him: The Friar, rather than farther, choſe to accept of a Bedfellow, there was none that car'd to be di-b'd at that Time of Night, but *Robin* om they took for a Shoe-maker) was enough pleaſed with having ſuch a fellow.

Well, Matters being thus accommo-ed, and the Friar a-bed, he ſoon fell ep, and ſlept very ſoundly, being tired the Fatigue of his Day's Journey; *Robin* having ſlept well before, had no d to any more Sleep that Night, but awake, meditating Miſchief. For as never loved any of that Function, ſo was ſtudying and contriving how to ge Breeches with him; and after hav-reſolved upon what he would do, he up at the Dawning of the Day, and

puts on not only the Friar's Breeches, also his Sacerdotal or Canonical Garme

Robin finding these Sacerdotal Hab ments fitted him very well, and being rigg'd, down Stairs he goes very soft and calls the Hostler, bidding him br his Boots, and make ready his Horse. T Hostler not in the least mistrusting that it was really the Friar, brought his Boots, and ask'd him what Corn Horse must have? He told him, Hal Peck of Oats; which was accordin given him, and *Robin* was very uneasy the Horse had eat them; but in the m Time, that he might be the sooner re to go, he call'd for the Reckoning, was answer'd, that he had paid all Night, but for his Horse. The Ho having eat up his Corn, he mounted with all the Expedition imaginable; having paid for his Corn, and given Hostler something to drink his Hea away he rid as fast as the Friar's Ho could carry him, resolving to make h self merry at the first convenient Place came to.

But let us return to the Friar, wh he had left fast asleep, not dreaming w had happen'd. About seven in the M

(it being in the Month of *June*) the awaked, and going to bid his Bed- Good-morrow, he ſoon found, not that the Bird was flown, but that he flown away with his Feathers; for he nothing but a Parcel of old Cloaths, h he ſuppoſed belonged to his Bed- w.

pon this, the Friar in a great Surprize, ks and calls for ſomebody to come but the Servants, who ſuppoſed it to nly the old Shoe-maker, ask'd him, t a-Pox ail'd him, to make ſuch a e, and bid him be quiet, or elſe they'd him ſo. This vex'd the Friar, and him knock the harder; upon which Chamberlain went up, and threatned raſh him if he made any more Noiſe. he Friar not underſtanding the Mean- f this rude Treatment, was amazed, sk'd, Where was his Cloaths? (The nberlain taking him for Sir *Hugh*) d, Where the Plague ſhould they be, pon the Chair where you left them? the D——l do you think would le with your naſty Cloaths? They ot ſo much worth, that you need be of any body's ſtealing them. The s mad, I think, reply'd the Friar:

Do you know who you ſpeak to? Y
I do, ſays the Chamberlain: If you
ſaid the Friar, I think you would
better Language. Better Language,
the Chamberlain, my Language is g
enough for a pitiful drunken Shoe-ma
What do you mean by drunken Sh
maker? Why, I am the Friar, ſaid
that came in here lat: laſt Night:
Devil you are! replied the Cham
lain; I am ſure the Friar went a
ſoon after Three o'Clock this Mornin

With this the Friar jump'd out of
in his Shirt, and taking faſt hold of
Chamberlain, Sirrah, ſays he, prod
me my Cloaths and Money, or I'll b
your Neck down the Stairs.

With this Noiſe and Scuffle up c
the Maſter of the Inn, and ſome of
Servants, who preſently diſcover'd
this was not the Perſon whom they
for a Shoe-maker; and upon a little
quiry into the Matter, found tha
Hugh had made an Exchange wit
Friar; upon which the Maſter o
Inn furniſhed him with a Suit of his
Cloaths, and Money to bear his Ch
through his Journey, that he migh
ſpeak of it, and bring an ill Name
his Houſe.

obin Hood was a Man that never want-
or Invention to pleaſe his own unſa-
ed and wandring Mind; the more
icult the Enterprize was, the more
de he took in it.

One Day *Robin* being riding for his
aſure, as he was returning Home in
Evening, very well mounted, and
ſs'd very much like a Gentleman,
ning near *Turnton-Bridge* in *Yorkſhire*,
perceived from a riſing Ground, a
ntleman walking in his Gardens, which
e indeed very fine, and of a large Ex-
t: Then *Robin* rid up to the Gardener,
o was ſtanding at a Back-door, and
quir'd of him, Whether a Gentleman,
oſe Curioſity led him to ſee thoſe fa-
us Gardens, might not have the Li-
ty of taking a Walk in them?

The Gardener knowing his Maſter was
ling that any Perſon appearing in good
hion, might walk therein, gave him
mittance. Then *Robin* alighting, he
e the Gardener his Horſe to hold;
d ſeeing the Gentleman in the Walks,
in paid his Reſpects to him in a very
miſſive Manner; withal deſiring that
would pardon his Preſumption in

coming into his Gardens, when his W
ſhip was recreating himſelf therein.

The courteous Knight told him,
was very welcome, and invited him
ſee his Wilderneſs; where ſitting do
in an Arbour, they began to talk v
merrily together; and at the latter E
of their Diſcourſe, *Robin* told him, T
he heard he was a very charitable G
tleman, and that he muſt now make b
with him, to borrow that little Mo
which he had about him, for that he h
but little himſelf, and that he had a lo
Way to travel.

At theſe Words the Gentleman beg
to ſtartle, and was very much ſurpri
at his Impudence: But *Robin* told h
He was a dead Man, if he made
Reſiſtance: Then he ty'd him to a Tr
and went away with a large Booty;
he bid the Gentleman be of good Che
for he would ſend one preſently to
lieve him: Accordingly going to
Gardener, who held his Horſe all
while, giving him a Nine-penny Pie
quoth *Robin*, Honeſt Friend, your M
ſter wants to ſpeak with you: Th
mounting, he rode preſently off
Ground, whilſt the Gardener made h

his Maſter, and was very much ſur-
z'd to find him bound in that Man-
; but he immediately loos'd him, and
Gentleman return'd his Servant many
anks for ſending a Rogue to rob him
his own Garden.

Another Time *Robin Hood* was walking
iouſly by himſelf, with a Quarter-ſtaff
his Shoulder, near *Cumberland*, and
ering with a Countryman, he ask'd
at Money he had about him? he re-
'd, He us'd not to carry much Money
out him, for fear of robbing. Where-
on *Robin* commanded him to fall to
ayers, and at the ſame Time pull'd
t of his Pocket a little Book, and falls
his Knees, making the Countryman
the like; but he knew not what to
nk of theſe commanding Words, and
d rather have been in another Place
make his Oriſons; for without doubt
s Devotion was much abated by his
ar; yet notwithſtanding, he was forc'd
kneel down, and wait the Iſſue of the
ous Adventure.

When *Robin* had mumbled three or four
ords betwixt his Teeth, feigning an
traordinary Devotion, he enquir'd of
e Countryman, how it far'd with him,

telling him withal, That Heaven
not ungrateful to the pious Addreſſ
devout Petitioners; therefore he bid
feel in his Pockets, and ſee what
had ſent him, which the Countryman
did, but pretended he could find
thing; upon which, *Robin* feeling in
own Pockets, he pulls out a Nine-pe
Piece, telling him withal, That certai
he did not pray heartily, therefore it
neceſſary he ſhould pray again; tell
him, That if he look'd directly tow
Heaven he need not fear; nay, it co
not be otherwiſe but he muſt get ſo
thing as well as he; and then pulls
of his Pocket a Thirteen-pence-half-p
ny Piece, but ſtill the Countryman co
find nothing in his, and indeed ra
pray'd that there might be nothing fo
there.

Hereupon *Robin* fell to Prayers aga
the third Time, and produced a No
which is ſix Shillings and Eight-pen
and ſeeing that the Countryman
ſtill upon the Denial, he told him,
one of theſe two Things muſt needs
That either he did not pray with Z
and Devotion, or elſe he would not
him know how liberal Heaven had b

him; for, ſaid he, How elſe can it
me to paſs that my Prayers ſhould be
her heard than yours? For if you
y'd with as much Devotion as you
ke outward ſhew of, you muſt needs
ve gain'd conſiderably; therefore I'm
olved to ſee the Up-ſhot of this: So
put his Hand into the Countryman's
cket, for it was to no purpoſe to re-
him, and found there twenty Pieces
Gold, at which they were both a-
z'd, the one ſeemingly for the Libera-
y of Heaven, and the other for the
ſs of his Money.

Yet however, *Robin* dealt with him
ter than he expected; for after he had
braided him a little with his ſham Pre-
ces of having no Money in his Poc-
s, and ſaying, What, you hypocriti-
Rogue, you would have cheated me,
d not let me ſhare with you, tho we
de an Agreement ſo to do, before we
nt to Prayers. Good Lord! how few
Juſt upon the Earth!

Well, ſays *Robin*, to puniſh you for
r Wickedneſs, I ſhall keep what Hea-
has ſent into your Pockets: But how-
r, that you may not want on the
ad, take what I have got by praying,

and when you get Home, acquaint yo
Neighbours with what an honeſt Ge
tleman you met, who gave you 6 *s.* &
altho' you went about to cheat him
twenty broad Pieces.

Robin Hood play'd more Pranks th
any one Man in the World; and I thi
the following is as comical and bold
one as any.

He having Notice of the Return of
certain rich Merchant from *Lancaſhi*
he dreſs'd himſelf in Woman's Appar
and rid along till he got Sight of his i
tended Prey. Then laying himſelf dow
in the Road (having hid his Horſe in
Wood) with piteous Cries and Lamen
tions, accuſing Heaven and Earth as t
Cauſe of all his Misfortunes.

The Merchant being a Man of a bri
and airy Temper, and one who well u
derſtood the Delights of Female Co
verſation, was not a little moved wi
this happy Surprizal, imagining himſ
in an eaſy Poſſeſſion of a ſingular Bea
ty: For indeed, *Robin*, tho' a Man, h
a Countenance wherein there appear
ſo much Delicacy and Sweetneſs, th
there were few Women but would ha
been proud of poſſeſſing ſuch Feature

h which the Merchant was ſo charm'd, t he alighted from his Horſe, and en- ir'd of *Robin* the Cauſe of theſe his diſ- l Complaints; who counterfeiting e Woman rarely well, told him a long ory of her piteous Adventures (with- t pulling off her Mask) That ſhe had en to ſee ſome of her Kindred, and s left there by her Brother, upon ſome all Diſtaſte receiv'd; ſo that ſhe could no otherwiſe than lament her Misfor- ne, and curſe the Time that ſhe ſet out th him, her Honour being, thro' his ccaſion, ſo much endanger'd.

The Merchant hearing this Diſcourſe, oor Man) imagines there muſt be ſome uth in it.

So ſetting himſelf down near this odly Creature, he begins to enter in- amorous Diſcourſes and lewd Actions, *bin* making a ſmall Reſiſtance, only ying out (Whore like) that now ſhe s going to be undone, ruin'd, and loſt ever. Alas! Sir, ſaid ſhe, what do u mean? What will you do with me? ay forbear; I cannot indeed; away, ray ye; I am as yet a Maid. I be- eech you let me alone, you'll hurt me; h, Fie, I took you for another Sort

of a Man. What, lose my Honour, mo
dear than my Life! Away, for you str
in vain. However the Merchant co
forted her with many fair Promises, a
taking her by the Hand, led her to t
Entrance of the Wood.

Robin seeing it now Time to draw
Game to a Close, told him, That seei
her Misfortunes so order'd it, that
should fall into his Hands, she hoped
would do her the Favour to advance fa
ther into the Wood, that she might n
be openly and shamefully prostitute
yet still sobb'd and cry'd, calling a Tho
sand Times on Death to succour her,
if she had been greatly dissatisfied at th
Encounter.

Upon this, the Merchan goes on wit
her to the most solitary Place of th
Wood, where being ready to execute h
filthy Design, *Robin* draws a Poniard ou

his Boſom, and ſtruck him thro' one his Arms, with which Wound he was abled to defend himſelf; then his ſup-ed Female Beauty rifled his Pockets, which he found two or three Purſes Gold, and then rid ſtraight off with Booty.

A little after this Exploit, *Robin* hap-'d into another as profitable: For ping into an Inn near *Buckingham*, he rd a great Singing and Dancing; he quir'd the Reaſon thereof, and found was a Country Wake, at which were ſent moſt of the Young Men and ids for ſeveral Miles round about.

o *Robin* ſetting up his Horſe in the e Inn, as he was drinking in the chen, an Old rich Farmer came in, h an hundred Marks ty'd up in a Bag, er his Arm, which he had juſt re-'d; and he muſt needs ſtep into this , to ſee their Mirth and Paſtime, in-d of going directly home with his ney, which was not above a Quarter Mile from the Town. *Robin* ſeeing admitted into the Room where the e was kept, he asked the Landlord, ther he might be permitted to ſee Country Diverſion without an Of-

ſence

fence to the Company? The Landl
told him, He might and welcome:
he enter'd the Room likewise; but
bin's Eyes were more fixed upon the
mer's Bag of Money, than the Yo
Folks Dancing; and observing in
Room where they were, that there
a Chimney with a large Funnel, he w
out and communicated his Design to
Hostler, who for a Reward, dress'd
a great Mastiff Dog in a Cow-hide t
he had in the Stable, placing the Ho
just on his Forehead; when in the Hei
of their Jollity, by the Help of a Lad
and a Rope, he let him hastily down
Chimney into the Room where they w
all assembled, and *Robin* was retur
again before the acting of this Sce
the Dog howling hideously as he
scended, and rushing among them
that frightful Form, turned all int
Hurry and Confusion: The Musick
silenc'd, the Tables overthrown,
Drink spill'd, the People screaming,
crowding to get down Stairs as fas
they could, every one striving to be fo
most, lest the Devil (as they suppo
this to be) should take the hindermo
Their Heels flew up, the Womens C

r their Heads, all the musical Instru-
nts were trod on and broken to Pieces,
the suppos'd Devil making his Way
r all, got into the Stable, where the
stler hasten'd after to un-case him
ome Time after, coming a little to
ir Senses, and looking about them,
seeing no more of this suppos'd De-
n, they all concluded he was vanish'd
o the Air.

But during the Time of this Hurly-
ly, the Old Farmer being in as dread-
a Fright as any of them, he dropp'd
hundred Marks, and fled for Safety;
the mean Time *Robin* securing the
ney under his Cloak, he immediately
k Horse, and made the best of his
y.

But as soon as all Things were in a
e Order again, there was a sad Out-
for the hundred Marks, which being
be found, the Company suppos'd the
Devil had taken it away, and im-
ed the Loss as a Judgment inflicted on
Farmer, who was a covetous Wretch,
whose Study was to cozen this Te-
t, beggar that Widow, or to undo
e Orphan, or any body, so he could
get their Money.

Another

Another Time *Robin* was riding wards *London*, and being on *Dunſm Heath*, he met with *William Longcha* then Biſhop of *Ely*, with a ſmall Reti of about four or five in Number.

So *Robin* rides up very briskly to of the Men, whom he pretended know: Ah, *Tom*, ſays he, I'm glad w all my Heart that I'm come up with y for there's whipping Doings Abro Why, there's nothing but Robbing, where one will. I have got a gr Charge of Money about me myſe but ſince I have the good Luck to up with theſe honeſt Gentlemen, I not in fear of loſing it: 'Egad, let Rogues come now if they dare, I'm ſolv'd to have a Slap at them myſelf.

This Diſcourſe which *Robin* had w the Man, made his Lordſhip and his tinue think him to be a very honeſt F low, and they held a great deal of C with him on the Road; till at laſt Opportunity favouring his Intenti quoth he, I'm very dry, and ſince y are pleas'd to give me Protection fr Danger as far as I ſhall go on your W I'll ride before, and ſee if I can get a good Liquor, to treat you for your

vili

ty; and ſhall be glad to find any worth
ur Acceptance.

Accordingly *Robin* ſet Spurs to his
orſe, and away he rid as ſwift as if it
d been for a Wager; when being out
Sight, he quickly ty'd his Horſe to a
ee in a thick Wood, which was on one
e of the Road thro' which the Biſhop
s to paſs; and *Robin* making what
aſte he could back again to the Com-
ny, quoth he, O Gentlemen! I am
ined and undone; for in yonder Lane
eeting with two Rogues, they have
bb'd me of all I had; they have taken
ove Forty Marks from me; but the
lains being but indifferently mounted,
on't doubt but that if you were to pur-
e 'em you would ſoon take them.

This News put them into a Conſterna-
n, and the Biſhop pitying *Robin*'s Loſs,
he pretended, quoth he to his Servants,
t the poor Fellow ſhew you which
ay the Rogues took, and go all of you
er them as faſt as you can, and take
em if poſſible.

They obey'd the Biſhop's Command,
king *Robin* along with them; and when
ey came into a narrow Lane, he gave
m the neceſſary Directions for purſuing
the

the Highwaymen, and away they rid faſt as their Horſes could carry them, catch the Rogues.

But *Robin*'s Buſineſs was with the ſhop, and back he goes immediately, a ſaid to him, Sir, my Time is but v ſhort, and very precious too; therefo you muſt deliver what Money you ha or expect the worſt of Uſage.

The Biſhop was very much ſurpriz at his Impudence, but not knowing h to help himſelf, he was forced to g him two hundred and fifty Marks; a then *Robin* makes all the Expedition could to the Wood, where he moun his Horſe, and rid off with his Prize.

A little while after, the Biſhop be met by his Servants, they told him t could not hear of the Rogues high low: Quoth the Biſhop, the grea Rogue has been with me; for he t pretended to be robb'd of forty Ma has juſt now made up the Loſs, by r bing me of ſix times as much Mon but for his ſake I ſhall never put Co dence in a Man that pretends to too m Honeſty.

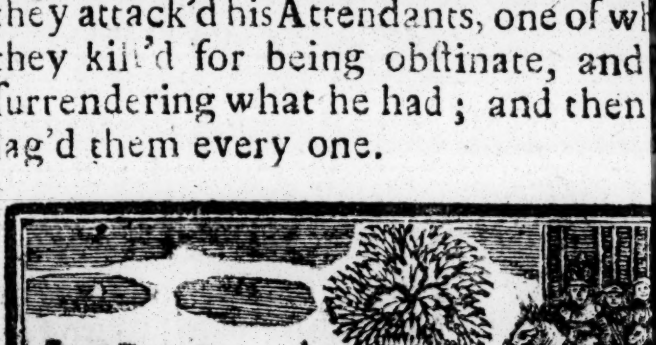
Robin Hood being at an Inn in *La ſhire*, the Hoſtler went about to be

im. and he very narrowly eſcaped be-
ng taken. So *Robin* meeting him one
Day as he was going to *London*, in order
o improve his Money which he had
ved in Service, it being near fifty
Marks, *Robin* e'en ſaved him the La-
our, by taking it all from him, which
ade the Hoſtler cry out, He was ut-
rly ruin'd and undone, for that was all
he Money he had in the World; there-
re he hoped he would be ſo tender-
earted as to reſtore it him again. Yes,
es, replied *Robin*, when you are hang'd:
eſides, where was your tender Heart,
hen you went to betray me, and have
e taken? No, no you cheating Rogue,
ll not give you any back again: go
nd get more the ſame Way you got this,
r I know you have ſtill got certain
harms for a Horſe's Mouth.

In former Times the Kings of *England*
d not Horſe-Guards and Foot-Guards,
they have in theſe latter Reigns, but
ould travel the Country with only a few
oblemen to attend him.

Thus King *Richard* the Firſt, taking a
ogreſs into the North of *England*, which
bin Hood hearing of, was reſolved to rob
m: So taking ſixty of his Followers
along

along with him, they Way-laid the K
between *Grantham* and *Newark*; and
they attack'd his Attendants, one of wh
they kill'd for being obſtinate, and
ſurrendering what he had; and then
lag'd them every one.



Then coming up to the King, qu
Robin Hood, May it pleaſe you, my Li
we are Gentlemen that live by our B
and Arrows, and ſometimes by
Swords and Quarter-ſtaves, which
are oblig'd to uſe when Peop'e d
paying us Tribute for the Privileg
travelling thro' our Territories, wh
extend thro' *Yorkſhire*, *Northampton*
and *Lincolnſhire*: But, my Liege, we
poſe you to be a Perſon of greater
nour and Generoſity, than to n
Words, or contend for a Trifle;
have the good Opinion of you,

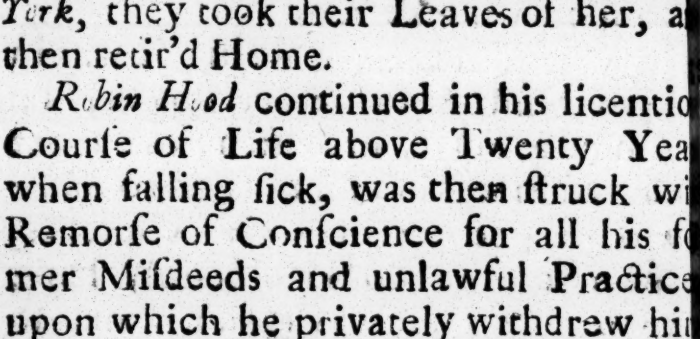
will oblige us ſo far, as to give us
at Gold you have about you, without
ing us the Trouble of uſing any Vio-
ce upon your Perſon.

Hereupon, the King ſeeing it was in
n to reſiſt *Robin Hood*'s Power, he
ve him a Purſe, in which was about
undred Pieces of Gold. But no ſoon-
was he got out of *Robin*'s Clutches,
he ſwore he would certainly hang
n when-ever he was taken; and ſo
proceeded on his Journey to the City
York, where he ſtaid ſome Time; for
Queen was to meet him there.

Within a Week ſhe ſet out after the
ng, of which *Robin* alſo hearing, he
ath'd himſelf and a hundred Men, all
fine Green Cloath, richly lac'd with
oad Silver Lace, and White Feathers
their Hats: Being then mounted every
e on a White Steed, they met the
ueen about the ſame Place where they
d a little before robbed her Husband;
t inſtead of robbing her Majeſty, they
id her all the Homage, Reverence,
d Allegiance that became good Sub-
cts, ſhe being always interceding with
e King to pardon him, and all his Out-
ws, for the apprehending of whom he
had

had issued out several Proclamations. conducting the Queen safe through t County, within four or five Miles *York*, they took their Leaves of her, a then retir'd Home.

Robin Hood continued in his licentio Course of Life above Twenty Yea when falling sick, was then struck wi Remorse of Conscience for all his fo mer Misdeeds and unlawful Practice upon which he privately withdrew hi self to a Monastery in *Yorkshire*, whe



being let Blood by a Monk, he bled Death, Aged Forty-three Years, a was buried in *Kinsley*, with this EPITA on his Grave-Sone:

HEre, underneath this Marble Stone,
Thro' Death's Assault now lieth one
Known by the Name of ROBIN HOOD
Who was a Thief, and Archer good;

Twenty Years, or ſomewhat more,
bb'd the Rich to feed the Poor:
fore his Grave bedew with Tears,
offer for his Soul your Pray'rs.

Another EPITAPH
on his Tomb, by the Prioreſs of
erkſley-Monaſtery, in *Yorkſhire.*

OBIN, *Earl of* Huntingdon,
Lieth under this little Stone.
Archer *was like him ſo good;*
Wildneſs nam'd him Robin Hood.
Thirteen Years, and ſomething more,
Northern *Parts he vexed ſore.*
ch Outlaws as he and his Men,
ay England *never know again.*

THE

THE
ISTORY
OF
HNNY ARMSTRONG, of *Weſtmoreland.*

in his youthful Days, following the Wars broad, in the Holy Land, *and other Countries, he learn'd the Art of War, and came with great Applauſe; and after his Return, he ſettled at* Guiltnock-Hall, *in* Weſtmoreland: *Of the noble Entertainment he gave to his Hundred and Sixty Men.*

In the Reign of King *James* the Firſt of *England*, and Sixth of *Scotland*, there happen'd to live in *Weſtmoreland* a brave and jolly Man, named *Johnny Armſtrong*, who made it his Buſineſs

fineſs to keep up the good and lauda
Cuſtoms of Charity, ſupplying the P
with Neceſſaries, as Cloaths and Fo
never denying any that ask'd him ;
that for his Liberality he was fam'd eve
where, and extreamly belov'd by all
well by his rich Neighbours, as his p
Ones. And tho' he had no Fee or Eſt
yet there was ſuch a Providence upo
Induſtry, which he us'd many Ways
in buying and ſelling Foreſts of Tim
breeding Cattle, and the like, that
Store vaſtly increas'd, inſomuch th
great many wonder'd how he could
at the Rate he did, not well know
how his Income ſhould maintain it ;
building a long Hall on purpoſe, he
a Table in it furniſh'd every Day
cient for Eight-ſcore Men. which he
only fed, but kept cloath'd, and m
tain'd in all other Matters ; having H
and Arms, upon Occaſion, for the
fence of his Country, ready for the
mount, taking great Delight to exe
them, he having been trained up i
reign Lands, fighting againſt the
and *Saracens* many Years in his you
Days, and had done great Exp
which cauſed him by many to be

Champion of the *North*, ſo that he
t the Borders very much in Subj ction.
His Manſion was called *Guiltnock Hall*,
s fam'd to this Day for his living in it,
re being ſmall Houſes ſtanding in the
e Place, bearing the Name to this
me.

However, the large Ruins ſhew it has
n a Place very famous in former
nes; for upon digging, the Work-
found the Foundation very ſpaci-
and ſome of them had the Good
k to light upon Earthen Pots, where-
was the Coins of ſeveral Kings, to
great enriching of them, and they
d it *Johnny Armſtrong's Bounty-Money.*

Upon theſe Things he employ'd him-
till he was Forty Years of Age,
out being married, tho' ſeveral rich
rs were made him of wealthy young
dens.

This made him conſider of altering
Condition, not ſo much for the De-
of Marriage, as for having an Heir
eep up the Grandeur of his Hoſpita-
and to carry his Name to Poſterity,
g deſcended from a very ancient and
hy Family, ſome of which are liv-
o this Day.

How being settled, and living gallantly, fell in Love with a Gentleman's Daught of the splendid Entertainment he made ; how thereupon he was taken for the King

Johnny Armstrong's Thoughts of Mar age were no sooner known, but of the Respect the Gentry and oth in the Country had for him, many s able Matches were proposed : But as Riches, he lightly regarded them, re ing wholly on the Bounty and Goodn of Providence. He resolv'd to m Choice of one that was handsome, genious and virtuous; and it was long e'er he saw one, as he was pass thro' a Market-Town, that he thou he could fancy; and upon Enquiry, found she was a Gentleman's Daug (tho' but of a mean Fortune) her Fa being fallen much to Decay by the ses he had in his Estate and Goods. this made no Difference between th for the Gentleman was glad to put of Daughter so well; and *Johnny* wa well pleased on the other Hand, tha had met with so virtuous and mod Woman, not without a sufficienc Beauty likewise to please him. *J*

Johnny having appointed the Day when would come and ſolemnize the Nup-ls, and fetch her Home to his Houſe; order to which, he array'd his Eight-re Men in Purple, lac'd all with Gold d Silver Lace with Silver-hilted Swords, broider'd Belts, gilt Spurs, and Plumes Feathers in their Bonnets, and well unted, he riding in moſt gallant At-e at the Head of them; ſo that the ople of the Towns thro' which they s'd took him for the King: They ran fore him, throwing up their Hats and uting; nor could he himſelf hardly ſuade them to the contrary.

Nay, his fair Miſtreſs was of the ſame inion as the People, when knocking the Gate, and ſeeing her Father's uſe ſurrounded by ſo gallant a Troop, cy'd it could be none elſe but the King, d that he might have been Hunting in ſe Parts, and ſo came thither for En-tainment.

Upon this ſhe ran and awak'd her Fa-r (for it was yet early) and told him, at the King was come with a nume-s Train, to viſit him.

God forbid! ſaid the Father; what ll we do then? We ſhall be all un-

done! For all the Provision for thy We
ding will not be a Mouthful for the
Indeed the House looks fair and pro
sing without, tho' my mean Fortune c
afford but lean Commons within :
down and tell them I am not at Hom
that I'm sick, or any thing to put 'em o
for better so, than to pretend to ent
tain them, when we know we can
do it ; better strain a Compliment, th
be disgrac'd, or at least be oblig'd to P
for it, I know not how long after.

Upon this, down she went, and pe
ing thro' the Wicket, demanded w
brought them to her Father's Hou
To which *Johnny Armstrong* replied,
Promise to you, that I would this D
make you my Wife. Upon this, kno
ing his Voice, and looking on him,
could not but fancy him to be what
before thought, till he alighted, and
luted her kindly; assuring her, that
was no other than *Johnny Armstrong*,
Gilnock-Hall, in *Westmoreland*.

Upon this, the Gates being thro
open, she conducted him in, and r
ning up to her Father, told him wh
was; whereupon he came instantly do
and kindly welcomed him.

But when he ſaw his Train, he bleſs'd
nſelf to know what he meant by bring-
ſuch a Number of Men ſo bravely
outer'd, fancying he had invited all
Men in ten Counties: But when he

d him, they were ſuch as uſually at-
ded him, when he went upon any im-
tant Affair, his Wonder the more in-
as'd: For tho' he had heard that he
ly reliev'd Abundance of Poor, he
id not believe he kept ſo many Men
ſuch a Garb.

*w he was Married, and of the noble En-
tertainment he made; the Number of his
Servants and Attendants, and how he in-
vited the whole Country to his Wedding,* &c.

NOW Matters being at this Paſs, the
Pages had the Care of the Horſes,

whilſt the Men alight to refreſh the
ſelves, tho' all the Liquor in the Ho
was not a Morning's Draught for the
which made the Old Gentleman (the F
ther) conclude, that this would be a Fa
ing Day, inſtead of a Feaſting Weddi

But whilſt theſe Doubts and Fears ſho
him like a Palſy, all on a ſudden ca
Johnny Armſtrong's Cooks and Scullio
Twenty in Number, with a Caravan
Proviſion ready to dreſs; after them
Butlers, being Eight in Number, w
another Caravan of Wine, Cyder, a
other Liquors; ſo that it ſeem'd, wh
taken out, a Plenty ſufficient to ha
ſupplied a little City againſt a Siege.

So to work went the Cooks, whilſt
and his Bride, bravely mounted, r
attended by his Men to the Chur
making ſuch a glorious Show, that
Country had never ſeen the like bef
The People having Notice of it, ca
far and near to be Spectators; ſome g
ing out (eſpecially the ignorant So
That 'Squire *Leonard*'s Daughter had m
ried the King for certain; for as he ca
out of the Church, he gave a hund
Marks to be diſtributed amongſt the Po
which they fancy'd none but a King co
do.

So when they came Home, after the Wine of divers Nations had gone briskly about, they found the Table cover'd with all Manner of Varieties that Sea, Earth, or Air could afford; as Fowl, Fish, Flesh, Fruits, and other Dainties, and yet above half was not brought in, so that they were obliged for want of Room in the House, to have Tables spread in the Court yard, for the Porter was order'd to make Proclamation, That all Comers should be welcome that Day.

And so till Night they drank and feasted most plentifully, and then his Musick and his Masqueraders diverted the Company till Bed-time, tho' indeed, there was not Lodging for a fourth Part of them. In short, open House was kept all Night, and *Johnny Armstrong* finding the Inconveniency of staying there any longer, took his Leave of his Father-in-law the next Morning, and convey'd his fair Bride Home with him in great State; and with her he lived very comfortably and happily, supplying her Father's Wants on all Occasions, with Provision and Money, and made the remaining Part of his Life very comfortable and happy.

How having carried his fair Bride Hom She was magnificently entertained; an also how he had afterwards divers En counters with the Scots.

Johnny Armstrong being now at Home he settled all Things in such goo Order in that Country, that the Kin of *England* sent him Thanks for the Ca he took in protecting Passengers fro Robbers and Thieves, as likewise fro the plunderidg *Scots*, whom he mad many Times go short Home; wherefo they mortally hated him, and contrive many Plots and Stratagems to intrap an betray him: But having his Guard Merry Old True-hearted Blades abo him, he always came off with flyin Colours.

Now during these Transactions, h Wife was brought to Bed of a fine Bo which greatly rejoic'd his Parents Hear So there was a splendid Entertainme provided for the Christening, and almo all the Country was there, for the Fam thereof rung far and near.

In the Middle of this Joy, *Johnny* had notice that a great Party of *Scots* were advanc'd within Ten Miles of his Seat, ravaging and plundering the Country, ſomuch that the People came flying before them. So *Johnny* and his Men ſoon mounted, and gave them Battle on the Borders of the Country, and overthrew them with ſuch a woful Slaughter, that very few of them returned again to *Carliſle*, to tell their Story.

Theſe, and ſuch like Encounters and depredations caus'd an open War between the two Nations, which had been quiet for ſome Time.

King *Edward* of *England* marching towards *Scotland*, enter'd it with a very great Army, but ill Diſciplin'd; for the *Scotch* Hiſtorians ſay, That there were a hundred Thouſand in Number, beſides Women, Lacqueys, and other Servants,

many carrying their whole Families wi
them, to settle, when *Scotland* should
over-run.

But Fortune was now against the *Engli*
who hugged themselves in Security, a
over-confidence in their Number; for
a mortal Battle at a Place call'd *Bannock*
bourn, *Robert*, the *Scotch* King, settin
upon them, utterly vanquished the
with a much less Number, killing abo
Ten Thousand of them, with the Ea
of *Glouceſter*, and Two Hundred Knigh
and 'Squires: And on the *Scots* Side, abo
Six Thousand were killed, with dive
Noblemen and Gentlemen; and the *Sc*
pursuing their Success, won *Westmorela*
and *Cumberland*.

Our famous *Armstrong* was not at th
Battle, but was extreamly surprized
it, and would have perswaded the retrea
ing *English*, to whose Assistance he wa
going, to rally and face about; b
wanting a warlike Prince to lead them
it proved ineffectual.

And not it was that *Johnny* found him
self constrained to become a Subject t
the King of *Scotland*, or leave his fai
Seat, which he resolved not to do, tho
his Wife and Father-in-law earnestly de
si

d him to do it, conſidering what he
d done againſt that Nation; and told
n, that he could not but think, that
w it was in their Power, they would
enge themſelves to the utmoſt.

But *Johnny Armſtrong* being a Man of
undanted Courage, told them, That
had been brought up a Soldier, and
at he had done was according to the
ws of Arms, and what even a gene-
s Enemy could not only approve of,
commend him for; beſides, in a lit-
Time, all might be won back again
the *Engliſh*. And therefore, he not
ng uſed to deſpair in Providence, or
ject to Fear, would not remove from
lace he ſo dearly loved, upon Sug-
ions of Dangers that might never
pen, leſt the World might impute it
owardice, which he was never guilty

heſe Words made them ſilent, and
ſtill kept on his generous Way of
ng, keeping open Houſe, and doing
he Good he could, even to the Poor
ither Nation, without Indifferency,
no Exceptions might be taken.

How

How he was perſuaded to leave Guiltnock Hall, *and to retire from the* Scotti *Revenge, and great Commotions ariſi by the Landing of the* Danes *and* Re ſhanks; *how he was ſuſpected upon t falſe Accuſation of a Lord; how the Ki invited him to* Edinburgh, *to deſi him, and he promiſed to go.*

DURING theſe Stirs, the *Da* and *Redſhanks*, two bloody Nort ern Nations, made great Havock in t Weſtern Iſles of *Scotland*, where the landed; and with them joined ſome diſcontented *Scots*, as well Noblemen others, ſo that the King knew not w to truſt; for many proved treacherou on whom he ſeem'd moſt to rely. T vex'd the King, and made him ſuſpi ous even of his own Friends; ſo that impriſoned many of them out of Fe leſt they ſhould join with the *Engl* who were making Preparations to rec ver what they had ſo ſhamefully loſt wi the Northern Enemy; to whom flock a great many Outlaws and idle Perſo who ſuppoſed in the midſt of Spoil a Plund

under, they ſhould be enrich'd with
e Goods and Chattels that others had
duſtriouſly labour'd for.

Theſe Proceedings made many of the
eat Ones whom he ſent for, refuſe to
me to him, leſt they ſhould be clapt up
others had been; and then what Ac-
ſations might be brought againſt them,
y knew not.

This made the King clap his Hand on
Breaſt (looking on thoſe that were
out him) and with a Sigh, ſaid, 'Ah!
Scotland ſo full of Treachery, that ne-
a Man, from the higheſt to the loweſt
egree, dare appear before his King
en he is ſent for?

Hereupon an Officer of his Houſhold
nding up, and then bowing low, ſaid,
ay it pleaſe your Majeſty, there is one
hnny Armſtrong, in *Weſtmoreland*, a va-
nt and truſty Man, who, I believe,
y do you ſome Service. What is he,
d the King, or his Ability? Why,
plied the Officer, He lives very ſplen-
dly, gives noble Entertainment to all
mers and Goers, and yet I never
ard he had any Lands to maintain it:
en, ſaid the King, he muſt live by
nder and Robbery; and there are too
ny ſuch in this Kingdom: But, Does
he

he keep any Men to attend, said
King? Yes, replied the Officer, He
ways maintains Eight-score gallant F
lows, bravely attired; and when he g
Abroad, they ride with him well mou
ed and armed, being likewise well D
c'plin'd.

Whilst this Dialogue held, in came
Lord, whom *Armstrong* and his Men h
a little before the Fight at *Bannoksbou*
routed on the Borders, and rescued
Booty of Cattle taken from the po
English Country People; and had ch
leng'd him at single Combat, but
durst not answer it.

The King demanded of this Lord,
he knew one *Johnny Armstrong*, of *We*
moreland, and what he was? Know hi
replied he, Yes, (may it please yo
Majesty) and so does all your poor Su
jects on this, and the other Side of t
Tweed; he has been a bitter Enemy
our Country, and is like to contin
the same, when the *English*, who a
now, I hear, preparing to make an A
tempt upon us; and unless your Majes
can get him into your Hands, and d
stroy him, and the Nest of Rebels
keep

eeps, your new Conqueſts will never e ſecur'd to you.

This falſe and malicious Report ſo cens'd the King againſt this juſt and aliant Man, that he reſolv'd if poſſible, ſeek his Deſtruction, without enuiring any farther into the Matter; ropoſing to go with Forces, and immeiately to fall upon him: But that was bjected againſt, leſt upon Notice of eir March, he ſhould retire into the *ngliſh* Territories, and become yet a ore implacable and dangerous Enemy.

Therefore it was thought adviſeable, a ſecret Council held for that Purpoſe, at he ſhould be ſent for to *Edinburgh*, nder fair Pretences of Friendſhip, and here he and his Train be all cut off.

This was agreed on as proper; whereupon the King wrote to him the following Letter.

WE having heard much of the Fame of you, our dear and loving Subject, and your great Bounty, your many ngular Virtues have raiſed ſuch Admiraion in us, that We could do no leſs at this ime, than take Notice of one who is beov'd of all the common People, and may be

ſo

so greatly serviceable to Us, at a Time wh Things go so badly: Therefore I shall command, but earnestly desire you on first Sight of this Our Letter, to repair Us, at Our City of Edinburgh, *and your Attendants, where you shall be he tily welcome: And for your Safe Condu this Our Letter, with Our Royal Word a solemn Promise, shall be a sufficient Ple and Security.*

ROBERT, RE

This Letter was sealed with the Kin Signet, and sent with all Secrecy a Speed, and he receiv'd it as soon as came from Hunting; and after han somely treating the Messenger, a faithfully promising to wait on the Ki the next Day, he dismissed him.

w he went bravely attended with his Eight-ſcore Men to Edinburgh, *notwithſtanding the many Preſages that forbid it; the Diſcourſe he had with the King, who charg'd him wrongfully as a Traytor, and order'd him and his Men to be hang'd: How they fought the King's Guards, till the whole City ran down with Blood, and he and all his Men were ſlain, except his Page; and how his little Son promis'd to revenge his Death.*

THE valiant *Johnny Armſtrong* being a little ſurprized at this Invitation, think what the Reaſon ſhould be, and refore communicated it to his Friends, order to have their Opinions, but they ere as much in the Dark as himſelf: owever, ſince he had receiv'd the King's tter of Safe Conduct, and his Word s paſs'd, they all agreed to his Going, cept his Wife, who was full of Fear him, and dreaded ſome Miſchief uld enſue.

Where-

Whereupon he order'd his Men to
ready againſt the next Morning, and
put on their beſt Apparel, being Vel
Coats, Lac'd with Three broad G
Laces; and Scarlet Cloaks, with F
Rows of Silver Lace, as being the m
modiſh Faſhion of thoſe Times: T
alſo put on their Gold embroider'd Be
which were made to hang over th
S oulders, and every one a Faulchion
his Side, with a Silver Handle; a Bu
ler of Steel, and Plumes of White F
thers in their Bonnets.

In the Morning they were up w
the Sun, and having immediately
themſelves in Array to march, all on
ſudden the glorious Luminary that ſho
ſo bright at its aſcending the Horiz
was inſtantly clouded and over-caſt, a
Thunder began to rumble in the A
which are the Fore-runners of Rain a
Whirlwinds; but there being ſome Si
of its clearing up, he reſolved to ſet f
ward.

But firſt he went to take Leave of
dearly beloved Wife, and his little S
kiſſing and embracing them very t
derly; the Tears fell from his Ey
contrary to their wonted Uſe, and
ma

nly Courage failed him, and all on a den he grew melancholy, not being e to give any Reaſon for it; notwithnding, his Wife's Intreaties, and his 's Tears proved too weak to ſtay him: with kind *Farewels* they parted, as y hoped, but for a little Time, but it ved a long one.

As they rode through ſeveral Towns, People flock'd in great Numbers to their Bravery; at laſt they came to flow'ry Banks of *Tweed*, which parts *gland* from *Scotland*; over this they ſſed, and ſo rode on towards *Edingh*. He ſent Word before of his com-, leſt ſo great a Troop might make Citizens ſhut up their Gates on a ſudn, for fear of a Surprize.

No ſooner had the King Notice of s, but he gave Orders for his Guards be all ready at the firſt Warning, to cute his Command.

But when *Johnny Armſtrong* came into Preſence ſo nobly attended, he be- to think it might be ſome Foreign nce come to pay him a Viſit, inſtead one of his own Subjects: Wherefore, n his low bowing, the King moved Bonnet to him in a courteous Man-

ner,

ner, bidding him ſtand up. But he no ſooner inform'd who it was, but Scene was alter'd, and his courteous haviour was turn'd into Reproaches, the hateful Names of Villain, Tray Enemy to *Scotland*, Thief, Robber, much more of this un-expected L guage, which very much ſurpriz'd hi

Upon which he bended one Knee the Ground, and begg'd His Majeſ Pardon, if he had done any Thing offend him; and as for his coming ther, he ſaid, It was in Obedience His Majeſty's Letter, which promis'd better Entertainment, and theref humbly deſir'd to know to what he was ſent for, offering his utmoſt S vice to His Majeſty, if he pleas'd to cept it.

No, Traytor! reply'd the King i Rage, I need none of thy Service; as for the fair Promiſes in my Let 'twas to decoy you and your Neſt Thieves hither: And laſtly, The Ca of my ſending for you, was to hang and all your Men, which ſhall be d by Eight o'Clock To-morrow Morni

At this the bold *Engliſhman* riſing unconcern'd, and without Fear, de

he might juſtify himſelf, and his Men,
but clear up the falſe Report his Majeſty
ous heard of them: But the Lord who
es, a firſt accuſed him and his Men, in-
Tray ing the King ſtill againſt him, his
er, a ueſt was deny'd; and the Guards,
d L ch were about Two Thouſand, had
'd hi Signal to drag them to Goal, and
Knee next Morning to execute them.
Iajeſ h! ſays *Armſtrong*, Haſt thou thus
hing e thy Word with me, thus baſely to
ing are and deſtroy me and my Men?
ence l, we are Men, and like Men, we'll
is'd h if it muſt be ſo; and *Scotland* ſhall
heref our Lives at a dear Rate. Upon
nat h, looking about him, and encoura-
oft S g his Men to follow his Example, he
'd to w his truſty Sword, and making at
King thro' the thickeſt of his Guards,
ng i ck at him with ſuch a Fury, that he
ce; a taken of his Head at the Stroke, had
Let not nimbly avoided it, by falling on
Neſt Ground.

he Ca *rmſtrong*'s Men ſeeing their Leader
nang ag'd among ſo many Swords, imme-
be d ely drew, and ſo laid about 'em, that
Iornin Place was ſlippery with Blood, driv-
riſmg thoſe that remain'd unſlain, out of
r, de Palace, into the open Streets, whilſt
the

the Cry arose thro' all the City, as if
had been taken by Storm; so that at
Three Thousand more coming upon
heroick *Armstrong*, being tir'd with
Slaughter of his Enemies, and faint w
Wounds and Loss of Blood, after so
staggering he fell to the Ground,
calling out to his Men, encouraging
to fight on, telling them, *That after he*
bled a little, he'd rise and help them ag
This Encouragement made them
raging Lions, making such Havock

Slaughter, that Heaps of dead Bo
barr'd up the Way; at last they w
over-powr'd by Numbers, and seeing
Way of an honourable Retreat, they
like valiant Men, died in their Ma
Cause, leaving a bloody Victory;
there were killed of the *Scots* by
Hands, Five Thousand Citizens and

rs. The King in the mean Time was
r'd to a ſtrong Caſtle for Shelter; and
ll *Armſtrong*'s Party only a little Page
p'd to tell the diſmal Story.
The great Grief that it was to his Wi-
ow, and all the Country round about,
mpoſſible to relate: But the little Son
his famous *Johnny Armſtrong*, ſitting
his Nurſe's Knee, vow'd he would re-
ge his Father's Death; which when
arriv'd to be a Man, he as gallantly
form'd.

A

SONG

wing how Johnny Armſtrong, *and*
is Eight-ſcore Men fought a bloody
attle with the Scotch *King, at*
dinburgh.

there ever a Man in all *Scotland*,
From the greateſt Eſtate, to the
[meaneſt Degree,
can ſhew his Face before the King,
tland is ſo full of Treachery.

Yes, there is a Man in *Westmoreland*,
And *Johnny Armstrong* they do hi n
He has no Lands nor Livings coming
But keeps Eightscore Men within
Hall.

He has Horses and Harness for them
And goodly Steeds that are milk-w
With their goodly Belts about their N
Their Hats and Feathers all alike.

The King he writes a kind Letter,
With his own Hand so tenderly;
And sent away to *Johnny Armstrong*,
To come and talk with him speed

When *John* he look'd upon this Lett
He was as blithe as a Bird in a T
I ne'er was before a King in my Li
My Father, my Grand-father, ne
of us Three.

But seeing we must go before the Ki
Indeed we'll go most gallantly;
Ye shall e'ery Man have a Velvet C
Laid down with Golden Laces T

And e'ery one have a Scarlet Cloa
Laid down with Silver Laces Fiv

i h Golden Belts about your Necks,
And Hats and Feathers all alike.

hen *John* set out from *Guiltnock-Hall*,
The Wind it did blow, and full fast it did Rain;
ow fare ye well, Old Guiltnock-Hall,
I fear I shall never see thee again.

ow *Johnny* is to *Edinburgh* gone,
With his Eight-score Men so gallantly;
nd e'ery one of them on a Milk-white Steed,
With their Bucklers and Swords hanging to their Knee.

t when *Johnny* came before the King,
With his Eight-score Men, so gallant to see;
e King he mov'd his Bonnet to him,
Thinking he'd been a King as well as he.

pardon, O pardon, my Sov'reign Liege,
Pardon my Eight-score Men and me;
r my Name it is *Johnny Armstrong*,
A Subject of your's, my Liege, said he.

way, be gone, thou false Traytor,
o Pardon will I grant to thee;

For To-morrow Morning by eight of
Clock,
I'll hang up thy Eight-ſcore Men a
thee.

Then *John* look'd over his Left Shoul
And to his Men thus ſaid he,
I have asked Grace of a graceleſs Fa
No Pardon there is for you, or me.

Then *John* pull'd out his good br
Sword,
The which was made of Metal ſo fre
If the King had not mov'd his Foo
he did,
He had ſever'd his Head from his
Body.

Come, follow me, my merry Men a
They ſhall ſee we ſcorn one Foot to
It ne'er ſhall be ſaid we were hang'd
Dogs,
We'll fight it out moſt manfully.

Then they fought on like Champ
bold,
Their Hearts being ſturdy, ſtout,
free;

l they had kill'd all the King's own
Guard,
There being none left but two or three.

en roſe up all *Edinburgh*,
They roſe up by Thouſands three;
owardly *Scot* came behind *Johnny*,
And run him through the fair Body.

oth *Johnny*, *Fight on*, *my merry Men all*,
m a little wounded, *but am not yet ſlain*;
lay me down, *and bleed a-while*,
nd then riſe up, *and fight again*.

n they fought on like Mad-men all,
ill many a Man lay dead on the Plain;
they were reſolv'd, e'er they would
yield,
hat ev'ry Man ſhould there be ſlain.

here they fought courageouſly,
ill moſt of them lay dead and ſlain;
little *Muſgrove*, *Johnny*'s Foot page,
ith his bonny *Grizzle* got away unta'n.

when he came to *Guiltnock-Hall*,
he Lady 'ſpy'd him preſently;
t News, what News, thou little
Foot page? [Company?
hat News of thy Maſter, and his

My News is bad, dear Lady, he ſaid,
Which I do bring, as you may ſee;
My Maſter *Johnny Armſtrong* is ſlain,
And all his gallant Company.

Thou art welcome home, bonny *Grizz*
Oft thou haſt been fed with Corn a
Hay;
But now thou ſhalt be fed with Bread a
Wine,
And thy Sides ſhall be ſpur'd no m
from this Day.

O then beſpake his little Son,
As he ſat on his Nurſe's Knee;
If ever I live to be a Man,
My Father's Death reveng'd ſhall be.

A

COLLECTION

OF

SONGS

Concerning

ROBIN HOOD.

---

in Hood's *rescuing* Will. Stutely *from* *e Sheriff and his Men, who had taken* *m Prisoner, and were going to hang him.*

e of, *Robin Hood*, and Queen *Catherine.*

WHen *Robin Hood* in the Green-Wood [stood,
Derry, derry, down,
nder the Green-Wood Tree;

Tidings there came to him with Speed,
Tidings for Certainty.
Hey down, derry, derry down.

That *Will. Stutely* ſurprized was,
Derry, &c
And eke in Priſon lay;
Three Varlets that the King had hir'd,
Did likewiſe him betray.
Hey down, &c.

Aye, and To morrow hang'd muſt be,
Derry, &c.
To-morrow, ſoon as it is Day;
But before they could this Victory get,
Two of them *Stutely* did ſlay.
Hey down, &c.

When *Robin Hood* he heard this News,
Derry, &c
He grieved was full ſore;
Aye, and unto his merry Men ſaid,
Who altogether ſwore
Hey down, &c.

That *Will Stutely* ſhould reſcu'd be,
Derry, &c.
And be brought ſafe back again;

r elſe ſhould many a gallant Wight
For his Sake there be ſlain.
Hey down, &c.

e cloath'd himſelf in Scarlet then,
Derry, &c.
His Men were all in Green;
fairer Sight throughout the World,
In no Part could be ſeen.
Hey down, &c.

ood Lord! it was a gallant Sight,
Derry, &c.
To ſee them all on a Row;
th every Man a good broad Sword,
And eke a good Yew Bow.
Hey down, &c.

th of the Green Wood they are gone,
Derry, &c.
Yes, all courageouſly;
olving to bring *Stutely* home,
Or every Man to die.
Hey down, &c.

when they came the Caſtle near,
Derry, &c.
Wherein *Will. Stutely* lay;
ld it good, ſays *Robin Hood*,
We here in Ambuſh ſtay:
Hey down, &c.

And ſend one forth ſome News to hear,
Derry &c.
To yonder Palmer fair,
That ſtands under the Cattle-Wall,
Some News he may declare.
Hey down, &c.

With that ſteps forth a brave young Man
Derry, &c.
Which was of Courage bold;
Thus he did ſay to the Old Man,
I pray thee Palmer, hold.
Hey down, &c.

Tell me, if that thou highly can,
Derry, &c.
When muſt *Will. Stutely* die?
Who is one of bold *Robin Hood*'s Men,
And here doth Priſ'ner lye.
Hey down, &c

Alas! alas! the Palmer ſaid,
Derry, &c.
And for ever woe is me;
Will. Stutely hang'd muſt be this Day
On yonder Gallow's Tree.
Hey down, &c.

O! had his noble Maſter known,
Derry, &c.
He would ſome Succour ſend;

few of his bold Yeomandree,
Full ſoon would fetch him hence.
Hey down, &c.

e, that is true, the young Man ſaid,
Derry, &c.
Aye that is true, ſaid he;
if they were near to this Place,
They ſoon would ſet him free.
Hey down, &c.

fare thee well, thou good Old Man,
Derry, &c.
Farewell, and Thanks to thee;
Stutely hanged be this Day,
Reveng'd his Death will be.
Hey down, &c.

was no ſooner from the Palmer gone,
Derry, &c.
But the Gates were open'd wide;
d out of the Caſtle *Will. Stutely* came,
Guarded on ev'ry Side.
Hey down, &c.

en he was forth of the Caſtle come,
Derry, &c.
nd ſaw no Help was nigh;
s he did ſay unto the Sheriff,
Thus he ſaid gallantly,
Hey down, &c.

Now, ſeeing that I needs muſt die,
Derry, &c.
Grant me one Boon, ſays he;
For my noble Maſter ne'er had a Man,
That yet was hang'd on a Tree.
Hey down, &c.

Give me a Sword all in my Hand,
Derry, &c.
And let me be unbound;
And with thee and all thy Men I'll fight,
Until I lye dead on the Ground.
Hey down, &c.

But his Deſire he would not grant,
Derry, &c.
His Wiſhes were in vain;
For the Sheriff had ſworn he hang'd ſhou
And not by the Sword be ſlain.
Hey down, &c.

Do but unbind my Hands, he ſaid,
Derry, &c.
I will no Weapons crave;
And if I hanged be this Day,
Then ſay, None could me ſave.
Hey down, &c.

O no, O no, the Sheriff he ſaid,
Derry, &c.
Thou ſhalt on the Gallows die;

e, and ſo ſhall thy Maſter too,
f ever in me it lye.
Hey down, &c.

Daſtard Coward, *Stutely* cries,
Derry &c.
Thou faint-hearted Peaſant Slave;
ever my Maſter doth thee meet,
Thou ſhalt thy Payment have.
Hey down, &c.

y noble Maſter thee doth ſcorn,
Derry, &c.
nd all thy Cowardly Crew;
h ſilly Imps unable are
Noble *Robin* to ſubdue.
Hey down, &c.

t when he was to the Gallows come,
Derry, &c.
nd ready to bid Adieu;
t of a Buſh leaps *Little John,*
nd ſteps *Will. Stutely* to.
Hey down, &c.

ay thee, *Will.* before thou die,
Derry, &c.
f thy de r Friends take Leave;
eeds muſt borrow him a-whi e:
ow ſay you, Maſter Sheriff?
Hey down, &c.

Now,

Now, as I live, the Sheriff he ſaid,
Derry, &c.
That Varlet will I know;
Some ſturdy Rebel is that ſame,
Therefore let him not go.
Hey down, &c.

With that *Little John* ſo haſtily,
Derry, &c.
A-way cut *Stutely*'s Bands;
And from one of the Sheriff's Men
A Sword twitch'd from his Hands.
Hey down, &c.

Here, *Will. Stutely*, take thou this ſame,
Derry, &c
Thou canſt it better ſway;
And here defend thyſelf a-while,
For Aid will come ſtraitway.
Hey down, &c.

And there they turn'd them Back to Back
Derry, &c.
In the Middle of them that Day;
Till *Robin Hood* approached near,
With many an Archer gay.
Hey down, &c.

With that an Arrow by them flew,
Derry, &c.
I wiſt from *Robin Hood*;

Ma

ke haſte, make haſte, the Sheriff ſaid,
Make haſte, for it is good.
Hey down, &c.

e Sheriff is gone, his doughty Men,
Derry, &c.
thought it no boot to ſtay;
as their Maſter had them taught,
They ran full faſt away.
Hey down, &c.

ay, O ſtay, *Will. Stutely* ſaid,
Derry, &c.
ake Leave e'er you depart;
ne'er will catch bold *Robin Hood*,
ntil you dare him ſtart.
Hey down, &c.

ill betide you, quoth *Robin Hood*,
Derry, &c.
hat you ſo ſoon are gone;
Sword may in its Scabbard reſt,
or here our Work is done.
Hey down, &c.

tle thought when I came here,
Derry, &c.
hen I came near to this Place,
to have met with *Little John*,
r ſeen my Maſter's Face.
Hey down, &c.

Thus

Thus *Stutely* was at Liberty set,
Derry, &c
And safe brought from his Foe;
O Thanks, O Thanks to my Master,
Since here it was not so.
Hey down, &c.

And once again, my Fellows all,
Derry, derry, down,
We shall in the Green Wood meet;
Where we will make our Bows-string
Musick for us most sweet.
Hey down, derry, derry down.

The Famous Battle between Robin Hood *and the* Curtal Fryar, *near* Fountain-dale.

To a New *Northern* Tune

IN Summer-time, when Leaves grow
And Flowers are fresh and gay,

bin Hood and his merry Men
Were diſpos'd to play.
hen ſome would leap, and ſome would run,
And ſome would uſe Artillery;
hich of you can a good Bow draw,
A good Archer to be,
hich of you can kill a Buck?
Or who can kill a Doe?
who can kill a Hart of *Greece*?
Five hundred Foot him fro.
l. Scarlet, he kill'd a Buck,
And *Midge*, he kill'd a Doe;
d *Little John* a Hart of *Greece*,
ive hundred Foot him fro.
d's Bleſſing on thy Heart, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
That ſhot ſuch a Shot for me;
would ride my Horſe an hundred Miles,
To find one could match thee
at cauſed *Will. Scarlet* to laugh,
He laughed full heartily;
ere lives a Fryar in *Fountain-Abbey*,
Will beat both him and thee
at Curtal Fryar in *Fountain Abbey*,
Well can a ſtrong Bow draw;
will beat you, and your Yeomen,
et them all on a Row.
bin Hood took a ſolemn Oath,
t was by *Mary* free;
at he would neither eat nor drink,
Till the Fryar he did ſee. *Robin*

Robin Hood put on his Harneſs good,
And on his Head a Cap of Steel;
Broad Sword and Buckler by his Side,
And they became him we'el.
He took his Bow in his Hand,
It was of a truſty Tree;
With a Sheaf of Arrows by his Side,
And to *Fountain-dale* went he.
And coming to fair *Fountain dale*,
No further he would ride;
There was he aware of a Curtal Fryar
Walking by the Water-ſide.
The Fryar had a Harneſs good,
And on his Head a Cap of Steel;
Broad Sword and Buckler by his Side,
And they became him we'el.
Robin Hood lighted off from his Horſe,
And ty'd him to a Thorn;
Carry me over the Water, thou Curt
Or elſe thy Life's ſo lorn.
The Fryar took *Robin Hood* on his Back,
Deep Water he did beſtride;
And ſpake neither good nor bad,
Till he came on the other Side.
Lightly ſtept *Robin* off the Fryar's Back,
The Fryar ſaid to him again
Carry me over the Water, fine Fellow,
Or it ſhall breed thee Pain.
Robin Hood took the Fryar on's Back,
Deep Water he did beſtride;

ſpoke neither Word good or bad,
ill he came on the other Side.
htly leapt the Fryar off *Robin Hood*'s
obin Hood ſaid to him again, (Back,
ry me over the Water, thou Curtal
r it will breed thee Pain. (Fryar,
Fryar took *Robin Hood* on's Back again,
nd ſtept up to the Knee;

he came to the Midd'e of the Stream,
Neither good nor bad ſpake he.
coming to the middle Stream,
There he threw *Robin* in.
chuſe thee chuſe thee, fine Fellow,
Whether thou'lt ſink or ſwim.
in Hood ſwam to a Buſh of Broom,
The Fryar to the Willow Wand;
d *Robin Hood* is gone to Shore,
And took his Bow in Hand
e of the beſt Arrows under his Belt,
To the Fryar he let fly;

The Curtal Fryar with his Steel Buckle
He put his Arrow by
Shoot on, ſhoot on, thou fine Fellow,
Shoot as thou haſt begun;
If thou ſhoot here a Summer's Day,
Thy Mark I will not ſhun.
Robin Hood ſhot ſo paſſing well,
Till his Arrows all were gone;
They took their Swords and Steel Buckle
And fought with Might and Main.
From Ten o'th' Clock that Day,
Till Four i'th' Afternoon;
Then *Robin Hood* came on his Knees,
Of the Fryar to beg a Boon.
A Boon, a Boon, thou Curtal Fryar,
I beg it on my Knee; (Mou
Give me Leave to ſet my Horn to
And to blow Blaſts three.
That I will do, ſaid the Curtal Fryar,
Of thy Blaſts I have no doubt;
I hope thou'lt blow ſo paſſing well,
Till both thy Eyes fall out.
Robin Hood ſet his Horn to his Mouth,
And he blew out Blaſts three;
Half a hundred Yeomen, with Bows be
Came ranging over the Lee.
Whoſe Men are theſe, ſaid the Fryar,
That come ſo haſtily?
They are mine, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
Fryar, what's that to thee?

oon, a Boon. ſaid the Curtal Fryar,
he like I gave to thee;
e me Leave to ſet my Fiſt to my Mouth,
nd to whute Whutes three
t I will do, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
r elſe I were to blame;
ee Whutes in a Fryar's Fiſt,
Vould make me glad and fain.
e Fryar he ſet his Fiſt to his Mouth,
nd whuted him Whutes three;
f a hund ed good Bay Dogs,
Came running over the Lee.
e's for every Man a Dog,
And myſelf for thee;
y, by my Faith, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
Fryar, that may not be.
o Dogs at once to *Rob n Hood* did go,
The one behind, the other before;
in Hood's Mantle of *Lincoln* Green,
Off from his Back they tore.
d whether his Men ſhot Eaſt or Weſt,
Or they ſhot North or South,
e Curtal Dogs, ſo taught they were,
They caught the Arrows in their Mouth.
ke up thy Dogs, ſaid *Little John*,
Fryar, at my bidding be:
hoſe Man art thou, ſaid the Curtal Fryar,
Come here to prate to me?
m *Little John*, *Robin Hood*'s Man,
Fryar, I will not lye; If

If thou take not up thy Dogs soon,
I'll take up them and thee.
Little John had a Bow in his Hand,
He shot with Might and Main;
Soon half a Score of the Fryar's Dogs
Lay dead upon the Plain.
Hold thy Hand, Good Fellow, said the
Curtal Fryar
Thy Master and I will agree;
And we will have new Orders taken
With all the Haste that may be
If thou wilt forsake fair *Fountain-dale*,
And *Fountain Abbey* free;
Every *Sunday* throughout the Year,
A Noble shall be thy Fee.
Every *Sunday* throughout the Year,
Changed shall thy Garments be;
If thou wilt to fair *Nottingham*,
And there remain with me.
The Curtal Fryar had kept *Fountain dale*
Seven long Years, and more;
There was neither Knight, Lord, nor
could make him yield before.

e Noble Fiſherman: Or, Robin Hood's Preferment.

Tune of, *In Summer-Time.*

N Summer-time, when Leaves grow (green,
When they do grow both green & long,
f a bold Out-law call'd *Robin Hood*,
It is of him I ſing this Song
hen the Lilly Leaf, and Cowſlip ſweet,
Both ſpring and bud with merry Chear,
his Out-law was weary of the Wood-ſide,
And chaſing of the King's Deer.
he Fiſhermen brave, more Money have,
Than any Merchants two or three;
herefore I would to *Scarborough* go,
That I a Fiſherman may be.

This

This Out-law call'd his merry Men all,
As they ſat under the Green-wood Tree,
If any of you have Gold to ſpend,
I pray you heartily ſpend it with me.
Now, quoth *Robin Hood*, I'll to *Scarborough*,
It ſeems to be a very fine Day;
He took up his Inn at a Widow's Houſe,
Hard by the Waters Grey.
Who asked him, Where wert thou born?
Or, tell me where thou doſt fare?
I am a poor Fiſherman, ſaid he then,
This Day enwrapped all in Care.
What is thy Name, thou fine Fellow?
I pray thee heartily tell to me;
In mine own Country where I was born
Men call me *Simon-over-the-Lee*.
Simon, *Simon*, ſaid the good Wife,
I wiſh thou may'ſt well brook thy Name;
The Out-law was aware of her Courteſy,
And rejoiced he had got ſuch a Dame.
Simon, wilt thou be my Man?
And good round Wages I'll give thee.
I have as good a Ship of my own,
As any that ſails upon the Sea.
Anchors and Planks thou ſhalt want none,
Maſts and Ropes that are ſo long;
And ſince thou wilt ſo furniſh me,
Said *Simon*, nothing ſhall go wrong.
They pluck'd up Anchor, and away did ſail
More of a Day than two or three;

W

hen others caſt in their baited Hooks,
The bare Lines into the Seacaſt he.

will be long, ſaid the Maſter then,
E'er this great Lubber do thrive on the
(ſhall have no Share in our Fiſh, (Sea;
For in Truth he's no Part worthy.

woe is me, ſaid *Simon* then,
This Day that ever I came here!
iſh I were in *Plumton* Park,
Chaſing of the Fallow Deer.

every Clown laughs me to ſcorn,
And by me ſets nothing at all;
I had been in *Plumton* Park,
I would ſet as little by them all.

(ſail,
ey pluck'd up Anchor, and away did
More of a Day than two or three;
Simon eſpy'd a Ship of War,
That ſailed towards them vig'rouſly.

woe is me, ſaid the Maſter then,
This Day that ever I was born!
all the Fiſh that we have got,
s every Bit loſt and forlorn.

For thoſe *French* Robbers on the Sea,
They will not ſpare of us one Man;
But carry us to the Coaſt of *France*,
And lay us all in Priſon ſtrong.

But *Simon* ſaid, Do not fear them,
Neither, Maſter, take you Care;
Give me my bent Bow in my Hand,
And ne'er a *Frenchman* will I ſpare.

Hold thy Peace, thou long Lubber,
For thou art not but Brags and Boaſt
If I ſhould caſt thee over-board,
There's but a ſimple Lubber loſt.

Simon grew angry at theſe Words,
And ſo angry then was he,
That he took his bent Bow in his Hand
And into the Ship-hatch goeth he.

Maſter, tye me to the Maſt, he ſaid,
That at my Mark I may ſtand fair;
And give me my bent Bow in my Hand
And never a *Frenchman* will I ſpare.

He drew his Arrow to the Head,
And drew it with Might and Main
And ſtrait in the Twinkling of an Eye
To a *Frenchman*'s Heart the Arrow g

he *Frenchman* fell down on the Ship-hatch,
And under the Hatches down below;
nother *Frenchman* that him ſpy'd,
The dead Corpſe into the Sea did throw.

hen ſtrait they boarded the *French* Ship,
They lying all dead in their Sight;
hey found within the Ship of War,
Twelve Thouſand Pounds in Money bright.

he one half of the Ship, ſaid *Simon* then,
I'll give to my Dame and Children ſmall;
he other half of the Ship I'll give
To you, that are my Fellows all.

ut now beſpoke the Maſter then,
So *Simon*, it ſhall not be;
or you have won it with your own Hands,
And the Owner of it you muſt be.

ſhall be ſo as you have ſaid,
And with this Gold for the Oppreſt
n Habitation I will build,
Where they may live in Peace and Reſt.

Robin Hood *and the* Shepherd: *Shewi how* Robin Hood, Little John, *and* Shepherd, *fought a ſore Combat.*

Tune of, Robin Hood *and Queen* Catheri

ALL Gentlemen and Yeomen goo
Down, down, and a down,
I wiſt you to draw near;
For a Story of bold *Robin Hood,*
Unto you I will declare.
Down, a down, a down.

As *Robin Hood* walk'd the Foreſt along
Some Paſtime for to 'ſpy;
There was he aware of a jolly Shephe
That on the Ground did lie.

A

iſe, ariſe, ſaid jolly *Robin*,
And now come and let me ſee,
hat is in thy Bag, and thy Bottle, I ſay,
Come, ſhew it unto me.

hat's that to thee, thou proud Fellow?
Tell me as I do ſtand;
hat haſt thou to do with my Bottle and Bag?
Let me ſee thy Command.

me, let me taſte of thy Bottle,
And of thy Bag alſo;
me, let me taſte them inſtantly,
Or it may breed thee Woe;

e Devil a Drop, thou proud Fellow,
Of my Bottle thou ſhalt ſee;
til thy Valour hath been try'd,
Whether thou'lt fight or flee.

hat ſhall we fight for, ſaid bold *Robin Hood*?
Come, tell it ſoon unto me;
re's Twenty Pounds in good red Gold,
Win it, and take it with thee.

e Shepherd he ſtood all in amaze,
And knew not what to ſay;
ve no Money, thou proud Fellow,
But Bottle and Bag I'll lay.

I am content, thou Shepherd Swain,
Fling them down on the Ground;
But it will breed the mickle Pain,
To win my Twenty Pound.

Come, draw thy Sword, thou proud F
Thou ſtandeſt too long to prate; (lo
This Hook of mine ſhall let thee know,
A Coward I do hate.

So they fell to it full hard and ſore,
It was on a Summer's Day;
From Ten till Four in the Afternoon,
The Shepherd held him in Play.

Robin's Buckler prov'd his chief Defenc
And ſav'd him many a Bang;
For ev'ry Blow the Shepherd gave,
Made *Robin*'s Sword cry, Twang.

Many a ſturdy Blow the Shepherd gave
And that bold *Robin* found;
Till the Blood run trick'ing from his He
Then he fell to the Ground.

Ariſe, ariſe, thou proud Fellow,
And thou ſhalt have fair Play;
If thou will yield before thou go,
That I have won the Day.

A Bo

Boon, a Boon, ſaid bold *Robin*,
If that a Man thou be;
hen let me take my Bugle Horn,
And blow out Blaſts three.

hen ſaid the Shepherd to bold *Robin*,
To that I will agree;
r if thou ſhould'ſt blow till To-morrow
I ſcorn one Foot to flee. (Morn,

hen *Robin* ſet his Horn to his Mouth,
And he blew with Might and Main;
ntil he eſpy'd *Little John*
Come tripping over the Plain.

ho is yonder, thou proud Fellow,
That comes down yonder Hill?
onder is *John*, bold *Robin Hood*'s Man,
Shall fight with thee thy Fill.

hat is the Matter, ſaid *Little John*,
Maſter, come tell unto me?
y Caſe is bad, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
For the Shepherd hath conquer'd me.

am glad of that, cries *Little John*,
Shepherd, turn thou to me;
or a Bout with thee I mean to have,
Either come fight or flee.

With all my Heart, thou proud Fellow
For it never ſhall be ſaid,
That a Shepherd's Hook, at thy ſtur
Will one Jot be diſmay'd. (Lo

So they fell to it full hard and ſore,
Striving for Victory;
I'll know, ſays *John*, e'er we give o'er,
Whether thou wilt fight or flee.

The Shepherd gave *John* a ſturdy Blow
With his Hook upon his Chin;
Beſhrew thy Heart, ſaid *Little John*,
Thou baſely do'ſt begin.

Nay, that is nothing, ſaid the Shepher
Either yield to me the Day,
Or I will bang thy Back and Sides,
Before thou go'ſt thy Way.

What, do'ſt thou think, thou proud Fellow
That thou can'ſt conquer me?
Nay, thou ſhalt know before thou go,
I'll fight before I'll flee.

Again the Shepherd laid him on,
The Shepherd he begun:
Hold thy Hand, cry'd jolly *Robin*,
I yield the Wager won.

Wit

ith all my Heart, said *Little John*,
To that I will agree:
or he is the Flower of Shepherd Swains,
The like I ne'er did see.

hus have you heard of *Robin Hood*,
Also of *Little John*;
ow a Shepherd Swain did conquer them,
The like was never known.

obin Hood's Golden Prize: *Shewing how he robb'd Two* Priests *of Five Hundred Pounds.*

une of, Robin Hood *was a tall Young Man, &c.*

Have heard talk of bold *Robin Hood*,
Derry, derry, down,
And of brave *Little John*;

Of Fryar *Tuck*, and *Will. Scarlet*,
Lockſley, and *Maid-marrion*.
Hey down, derry down.

But ſuch a Tale as this, before
I think was never known;
For *Robin Hood* diſguis'd himſelf,
And from the Wood is gone.

Like to a Fryar, bold *Robin Hood*
Was accoutred in Array;
With Hood, Gown, Beads, and Crucifix,
He paſs'd upon the Way.

He had not gone Miles two or three,
But it was his Chance to 'ſpy
Two lufty Prieſts, clad all in Black,
Come riding gallantly.

Benedicite, then, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
Some Pity on me take;
Croſs you my Hand with a ſingle Groat,
For our dear Lady's Sake.

For I have been wand'ring all this Day,
And nothing can I get;
Not ſo much as one good Cup of Drink,
Or Bit of Bread to eat.

our holy Dame, the Prieſts reply'd,
We never a Penny have;
r we this Morning have been robb'd,
And could no Money ſave.

m much afraid, ſaid bold *Robin Hood*,
That you both tell a Lie;
d now before you do go hence,
I am reſolv'd to try.

hen as the Prieſts heard him ſay ſo,
They rode away amain;
t *Robin Hood* he took to his Heels,
And ſoon overtook them again.

en *Robin Hood* laid hold on them both,
And pull'd them down from their Horſe;
ſpare us (Fryar) the Prieſts cry'd out,
On us have ſome Remorſe.

ou ſaid you'd no Money, quoth *Robin*
Wherefore without Delay, (*Hood*,
e three will fall upon our Knees,
And for Money we will pray.

he Prieſts they could not this gainſay,
But down they kneel'd with Speed:
nd us, O ſend us, then, quoth they,
Some Money to ſerve our Need.

The Prieſts did pray with mournful Chea
Sometimes their Hands did wring;
Sometimes they wept and tore their Hair
While *Robin* did merrily ſing.

When they had been praying an Hou
The Prieſts did ſtill lament; (Spac
Then quoth bold *Robin*, now let's ſee
What Money Heav'n hath us ſent.

We will be Sharers all alike,
Of Money that we have;
And there is ne'er a one of us,
That his Fellow ſhall deceive.

The Prieſts their Hands in their Pocke
But Money could find none; (pu
We'll ſearch ourſelves, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
Each other, one by one.

Then *Robin Hood* took Pains to ſearch the
And he found good Store of Gold;
Five hundred pieces preſently,
Upon the Graſs he told.

Here is a brave Shew, ſaid bold *Robin*,
Such Store of Gold to ſee;
And you each one ſhall have a Part,
'Cauſe you pray'd ſo heartily.

e gave them Fifty Pounds a-piece,
And the reſt for himſe'f did keep;
he Prieſts they durſt not ſpeak a Word,
But ſighed wond'rous deep.

ith that the Prieſts roſe up from their Knees,
Thinking to have parted ſo;
ay, ſtay, ſays *Robin*, one Thing more
I have to ſay, e'er you go.

ou ſhall be ſworn, ſays *Robin Hood*,
Upon this holy Graſs,
hat you will ne'er tell Lies again,
Which Way ſoe'er you paſs.

he ſecond Oath that you here muſt take,
That all the Days of your Lives,
ou never will tempt Maids to ſin,
Nor lay with other Mens Wives.

he laſt Oath you ſhall take, is this,
Be charitable to the Poor;
ay you have met with a holy Fryar,
And I deſire no more.

e ſet them on their Horſes,
And away then they did ride;
nd he return'd to the merry Green wood,
With great Joy, Mirth, and Pride.

The Biſhop of Hereford's *Entertainment with* Robin Hood *and* Little John, *&c. in merry* Barnſdale.

To a New Northern *Tune.*

SOME they will talk of bold *Robin Hood*
And ſome of Barons bold,
But I tell you how he ſerv'd the Biſhop of
Hereford,
Whom he robbed of all his Gold.

As it fell out in merry *Barnſdale*,
And under the Green-Wood Tree;
The Biſhop of *Hereford* was to come by,
With all his Company.

Come

me, kill me a Veniſon, then ſaid *Robin*
Come, kill me a good fat Deer; (*Hood*,
e Biſhop of *Hereford*'s to dine with me
To-day,
And he ſhall pay well for his Chear.

e'll kill of the Ven'ſon, ſaid bold *Robin*
And dreſs it by the Highway-ſide, (*Hood*,
d we'll watch the Biſhop narrowly,
leſt ſome other Way he ſhould ride.

in Hood dreſs'd himſelf in Shepherd's
And ſix of his Men alſo; (Array,
d when the Biſhop of *Hereford* came by,
They about the Fire did go.

what is the Matter, then ſaid the Biſhop,
Or for whom do you make this a-do?
why do you kill the King's Ven'ſon,
And your Company is ſo few?

e are Shepherds, ſaid bold *Robin Hood*,
And we keep Sheep all the Year;
d we are diſpos'd to be merry this Day,
And to kill of the King's fat Deer.

u are brave Fellows, ſaid the Biſhop,
And the King of your Doings ſhall know;
erefore make haſte, and come along with
For before the King you ſhall go. (me,
O Pardon,

O Pardon, O Pardon, ſa d bold *Robin H*
O Pardon, I thee pray;
For it becomes not your Lordſhip's Co
To take ſo many Lives away.

No Pardon, no Pardon, ſaid the Biſho
No Pardon I thee owe;
Therefore make haſte, and come awa
For before the King you ſhall go.

Then *Robin* ſet his Back againſt a Tree,
And his Foot againſt a Thorn;
And from underneath his Shepherd's Co
He pull'd out a Bugle-horn.

He put the little End to his Mouth,
And a loud Blaſt he did blow;
Till threeſcore and ten of bold *Robin*'s Me
Came running all on a Row.

All making Obeyſance to bold *Robin Hoo*
'Twas a comely Sight to ſee;
What's the Matter, Maſter, ſaid *Little Joh*
That you blew ſo haſtily?

O here is the Biſhop of *Hereford*,
And no Pardon we ſhall have;
Cut off his Head, Maſter, ſaid *Little Joh*
And throw him into his Grave.

O Pardo

Pardon, O Pardon, ſaid the Biſhop,
O Pardon, I thee pray;
if I had known it had been you,
I'd have gone ſome other Way.

Pardon, no Pardon, ſaid bold *Robin*,
No Pardon I thee owe; (with me,
erefore make haſte, and come along
For to merry *Barnſdale* you ſhall go.

en *Robin* took the Biſhop by the Hand,
And led him to merry *Barnſdale*;
made him ſtay and ſup with him that
And drink Wine, Beer, and Ale. (Night,

ll in a Reckoning, ſaid the Biſhop,
For methinks it grows wondrous high;
nd me your Purſe, ſaid *Little John*,
And I'll tell you by-and-by.

en *Little John* took the Biſhop's Cloak,
And he ſpread it on the Ground;
d out of the Biſhop's Portmantle,
He took Three Hundred Pound.

re's Money enough, Maſter, ſaid *Little*
And a comely Sight to ſee; (*John*,
makes me in Charity with the Biſhop,
Tho' he heartily loveth not me.

Robin

Robin Hood took the Bishop by the Han
And caused the Musick to play;
He made the Bishop dance in his Boots
And glad he could get away

The King's *Disguise, and Friendship w* Robin Hood.

To a Northern *Tune.*

KING *Richard* hearing of the Pra
Of *Robin Hood*, and his Men,
He much admir'd, and more desir'd
To see both him and them.

Then with a Dozen of his Lords,
To *Nottingham* he rode;
When he came there, he made good Che
And took up his Abode.

having ſtaid there ſome Time,
ut having no Hopes to ſpeed,
and his Lords, with free Accord,
Did all put on Monks Weeds.

m *Fountain Abbey* they did ride,
Down to merry *Barnſdale*;
ere *Robin Hood*, prepared ſtood,
All Company to aſſail.

e King was higher than the reſt,
And *Robin* thought he had
n Abbot been, whom he did ſpleen,
To rob him he was glad.

e took the King's Horſe by the Head,
Abbot, ſays he, abide;
n bound to rue ſuch Knaves as you,
That live in Pomp and Pride.

t we are Meſſengers from the King,
The King himſelf did ſay;
ear to this Place, his Royal Grace
To ſpeak with thee does ſtay.

od ſave the King, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
And all that wiſh him well;
e that does deny his Sov'reignty,
I wiſh he were in Hell.

O!

O! thou thyſelf curſeth, replies the Ki
For thou a Traytor art;
Nay, but that you are his Meſſenger,
I ſwear you lie in Heart.

For I never yet hurt any Man,
That honeſt is, and true;
But thoſe that give their Minds to live
Upon other Mens Due.

I never hurt the Husband-man,
That uſeth to till the Ground;
Nor ſpill their Blood, that range the Woo
To follow Hawk or Hound.

My chiefeſt Spite to the Clergy is,
Who in theſe Days bear great Sway;
With Fryars and Monks, and their fi
I make my chiefeſt Prey. (Sprunk

But I am very glad, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
That I have met you here;
Come, before we end, you ſhall my Friend
Taſte of our Green-wood Cheer.

The King began to marvel much,
And ſo did all his Men;
They thought with Fear, what Kind
Robin would provide for them. (Chea
Rob

in took the King's Horſe by the Head,
And led him to the Tent;
ou ſhould not be, ſo us'd quoth he,
But that my King thee ſent.

y, more than that, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
For good King *Richard*'s Sake,
you had as much Gold as e'er I told,
I would not one Penny take.

en *Robin* ſet his Horn to his Mouth,
And a loud Blaſt he did blow;
ll a Hundred and Ten of *Robin Hood*'s
came marching all on a Row. (Men,

nd when they came *Robin* before,
Each Man did bend his Knee;
thought the King, 'tis a gallant Thing,
And a ſeemly Sight to ſee.

ithin himſelf the King did ſay,
Theſe Men of *Robin Hood*'s,
ore humble be, than mine to me,
So the Court may learn of the Woods.

o then they all to Dinner went,
Upon a Carpet Green;
lack, Yellow, Red, fine mingled,
Moſt curious to be ſeen.

Ven'ſon

Ven'ſon and Fowls was plenty there,
With Fiſh out of the River:
King *Richard* ſwore, on Sea or Shore,
He was never feaſted better.

Then *Robin* takes a Can of Ale,
Come, let us now begin;
Come, ev ry Man, ſhall have his Can
Here's a Health unto the King.

The King himſelf drank to the King,
So round about it went;
Two Barrels of Ale, both ſtout and ſt
To pledge that Health was ſpent.

And after that a Bowl of Wine,
In his Hand took *Robin Hood*;
Until I die, I'll drink Wine, ſaid he
While I live in the Green-wood.

Bend all your Bows, ſaid *Robin Hood*,
And with a Grey-Gooſe Wing,
Such Sport now ſhow, as you would n
In the Preſence of the King.

They ſhew'd ſuch brave Archery,
By cleaving Sticks and Wands;
That the King did ſay, Such Men as th
Live not in many Lands.

W

ell, *Robin Hood*, then ſays the King,
If I could thy Pardon get,
o ſerve the King, in ev'ry thing,
Would thou thy Mind firm ſet?

es, with all my Heart, bold *Robin* ſaid,
So all flung off their Hoods;
o ſerve the King, in ev'ry Thing,
They ſwore they'd ſpend their Bloods.

or a Clergyman was firſt my Bane,
Which makes me hate them all;
ut if you'll be ſo kind to me,
Love them again I ſhall.

he King no longer could forbear,
For he was mov'd with Truth;
Robin, ſaid he, I'll now tell thee
The very naked Truth.

I am the King, thy Sov'reign King,
That appears before you all;
When *Robin* ſee, that it was he,
Strait then he down did fall.

Stand up again, then ſaid the King,
I'll thee thy Pardon give;
Stand up my Friend, who can contend,
When I give Leave to live?

So they're all gone to *Nottingham*,
All ſhouting as they came;
But when the People did them ſee,
They thought the King was ſlain.

And for that Cauſe the Outlaws came
To rule all as they liſt;
And them to ſhun, which Way they ru
The People did not wiſt.

The Plow-man left his Plow in Field,
The Smith ran from his Shop;
Old Folks alſo, that ſcarce could go,
Over their Sticks did hop.

The King ſoon let them underſtand,
He had been in the Green-Wood,
And from that Day, for ever-more,
Had forgiv'n *Robin Hood*

When the People they this did hear,
And that the Truth was known;
They all did ſing, God ſave the King,
Hang Care, the Town's our own.

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Many ſuch Pranks brave *Robin* play'd,
While he liv'd in the Green-Wood
Now, my Friend attend, for here's an En
Of Honeſt *Robin Hood*.

FINIS.